ROCKET TO NEW WORLDS WITH "TOMMY TOMORROW"
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
OCT. NO.137
TEN CENTS
52 PAGES
ACTION COMICS
Hold on, SUPERMAN! LOOKS LIKE This IS A JOB FOR LOIS LANE!

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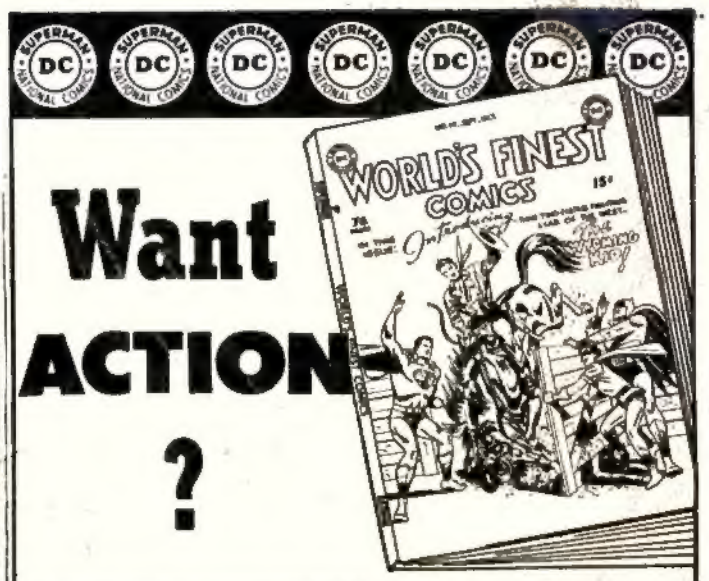

ACTION COMICS, No. 137. Oct., 1949. Published monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. Entered as second class matter April 4, 1938 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.50 including postage. Foreign, $3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

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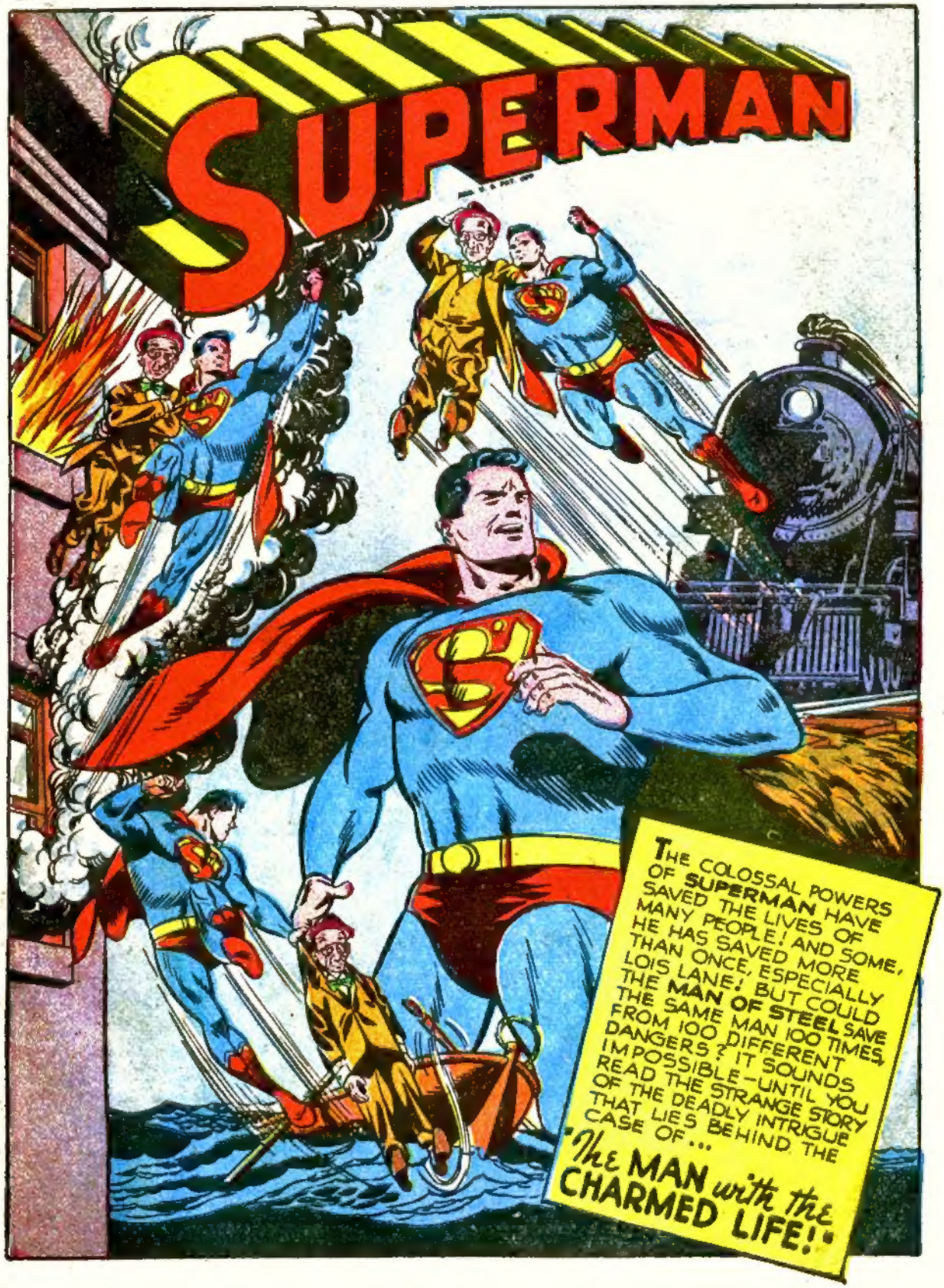
Printed in U.S.A.


SUPERMAN
THE COLOSSAL POWERS OF SUPERMAN HAVE SAVED THE LIVES OF MANY PEOPLE! AND SOME, HE HAS SAVED MORE THAN ONCE, ESPECIALLY LOIS LANE! BUT COULD THE MAN OF STEEL SAVE THE SAME MAN 100 TIMES, FROM 100 DIFFERENT DANGERS? IT SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE—UNTIL YOU READ THE STRANGE STORY OF THE DEADLY INTRIGUE THAT LIES BEHIND THE CASE OF...
"The MAN with the CHARMED LIFE!"

A HUMDRUM DAY AT THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET IS INTERRUPTED BY A NEWS-FLASH...
MR. WHITE, THERE'S A MINE-COLLAPSE AT NEWTOWN! NO DETAILS YET.'
I'LL SEND LOIS LANE TO COVER IT.'
YOU OUGHT TO COME WITH ME, CLARK! THIS MINE-COLLAPSE MAY BE A BIG STORY.'
SORRY, BUT I HAVE ANOTHER JOB TO DO, LOIS!
AND CLARK KENT DOES... AS SUPERMAN!
I MAY BE NEEDED AT THAT MINE-COLLAPSE!
AFTER FLASHING WITH SUPER-SPEED TO NEWTOWN...
ARE ANY MINERS TRAPPED IN THE CAVED-IN TUNNELS?
ALL THE MINERS GOT OUT SAFELY—BUT A QUEER LITTLE CHAP JUST WENT DOWN THERE TO LOOK AROUND.' THE TUNNELS ARE STILL CAVING IN—HE'S TRAPPED.'
I CAN SEE HIM WITH MY X-RAY VISION! BUT IF I DIG DOWN TO HIM, IT MAY CAVE THE TUNNEL IN ON HIM! HM, THERE'S A "FAULT" THERE.'
THE MAN OF STEEL USES HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH IN A STRANGE WAY.'
GET AWAY FROM HERE, EVERYBODY!'
SUPERMAN'S HAMMERING SO HARD HE'S MAKING THE GROUND SHAKE! WHAT'S HE DOING THAT FOR?

SUPERMAN'S TERRIFIC BLOWS SHAKE THE GROUND AT REGULAR RHYTHMICAL INTERVALS...
THAT "FAULT" OR NATURAL FRACTURE OF THE ROCK, IS BEGINNING TO OPEN!
HE'S STARTING A MINIATURE EARTHQUAKE!
...AND A FEW SECONDS LATER THE SMALL-SCALE EARTHQUAKE OPENS A SPLIT IN THE ROCK!
NOW TO GRAB HIM OUT OF THERE BEFORE THE CREVASSE CLOSES AGAIN!
A MOMENT LATER...
YOU WERE FOOLISH TO GO DOWN THERE, WHOEVER YOU ARE!
I'M PERCIVAL WINTERS—AND YOU DIDN'T NEED TO SAVE ME! I WASN'T IN ANY REAL DANGER!
WHY, THAT LITTLE MAN WASN'T EVEN FRIGHTENED! IT'S STRANGE!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT EITHER! OH, WELL, IT'S ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK!
A QUICK CHANGE, A LIGHTNING FLIGHT, AND...
THE CABLE IS CAUGHT ON SOMETHING DOWN THERE! WE CAN'T HAUL THE BATHYSPHERE UP!
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!
BUT SUPERMAN LITTLE REALIZES HIS "WORK" HAS ONLY BEGUN! NEXT DAY, ANOTHER FLASH...
CLARK, LISTEN TO THIS FLASH! "DARING DEEP-SEA EXPLORER'S BATHYSPHERE FEARED LOST IN OCEAN DEPTHS!"
ANOTHER JOB FOR SUPERMAN!
3

A GIANT OCTOPUS HAS GRIPPED THE BATHYSPHERE CABLE! AND IT MAY CRUSH THE BATHYSPHERE IF I TRY TO TEAR IT LOOSE! BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT LET GO...
FRICTION MAKES HEAT! AND RUBBING THIS STEEL CABLE AT SUPER-SPEED WILL MAKE IT—
—SO HOT THE OCTOPUS IS GLAD TO LET GO OF IT! NOW TO HAUL THE BATHYSPHERE UP TO THE SURFACE!
BUT, A MOMENT LATER...
REALLY, MY MAN, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE INTERFERED — I WAS IN NO DANGER!
THIS LITTLE WINTERS CHAP GOT INTO ANOTHER BAD FIX! HE MUST BE CRAZY — OH, WELL, IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
WON'T IT? ANOTHER FLASH LATER BRINGS SUPERMAN TO THE RESCUE OF...
SO YOU'RE THE MADMAN THEY SAID WAS GOING OVER NIAGARA IN A CANOE! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
I WAS DOING IT FOR AN ADVERTISING STUNT—AND NOW YOU'VE SPOILED IT!

AND SOON AGAIN...
NOT YOU AGAIN!
I WAS STUDYING THE VOLCANO FOR SOME SCIENTISTS, AND HERE YOU INTERRUPT ME AGAIN!
...AND AGAIN AND AGAIN, FOR DOZENS OF TIMES, UNTIL SUPERMAN IS ALMOST DIZZY!
FINALLY, THE MAN OF STEEL CAN STAND NO MORE!
HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO GET INTO ALL THESE PERILOUS FIXES?
WHY, I'M A PROFESSIONAL DAREDEVIL – I DO JOBS EVERYONE ELSE IS AFRAID TO DO!
"I WAS A TIMID, SCARY CLERK UNTIL ONE DAY I FOUND A STRANGE RING..."
HM, IT LOOKS LIKE AN OLD EGYPTIAN RING!
THEY SHOULD BE AFRAID, AND SO SHOULD YOU! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR ME, YOU'D HAVE BEEN KILLED MANY TIMES!
IMPOSSIBLE! YOU SEE, I HAVE A CHARMED LIFE! NOTHING CAN HARM ME! I FOUND IT OUT RECENTLY!
5

"...THE RING TURNED OUT TO BE AN ANCIENT MAGIC TALISMAN!"
AS A SCHOLAR, I RECOGNIZE THIS AS THE LONG-LOST RING OF THOTH! IT'S SUPPOSED TO PROTECT IT'S WEARER FROM MORTAL DEATH...TO GIVE HIM A CHARMED LIFE!
BUT THAT MUST BE JUST SUPERSTITION!
"I DIDN'T BELIEVE IN IT, UNTIL RIGHT THEN AN ACCIDENT HAPPENED..."
THE ROPE BROKE!
"THE FALLING SAFE WOULD HAVE KILLED ME, BUT FOR A MIRACLE!"
SEE, THE RING OF THOTH SAVED YOU! YOURS IS A CHARMED LIFE NOW!
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE—YET THAT ASH-LIFT COMING UP TO HURL ME ASIDE WAS A MIRACLE!
"AND THAT EVENING, DRIVING HOME, WHEN A RECKLESS DRIVER CROWDED ME OFF THE ROAD..."
I'LL BE KILLED IF I GO OVER THAT CLIFF!
"...AGAIN THE RING OF THOTH SAVED ME!"
THOSE LITTLE BUSHES HELD MY CAR FROM GOING OVER! I MUST HAVE A CHARMED LIFE NOW!
SO, REALIZING I NOW HAD A CHARMED LIFE, I QUIT MY JOB AS CLERK AND DECIDED TO HIRE MYSELF OUT FOR JOBS OTHER PEOPLE ARE AFRAID TO DO!
BUT THOSE WERE JUST FREAK ESCAPES—NO ONE HAS A CHARMED LIFE!
6

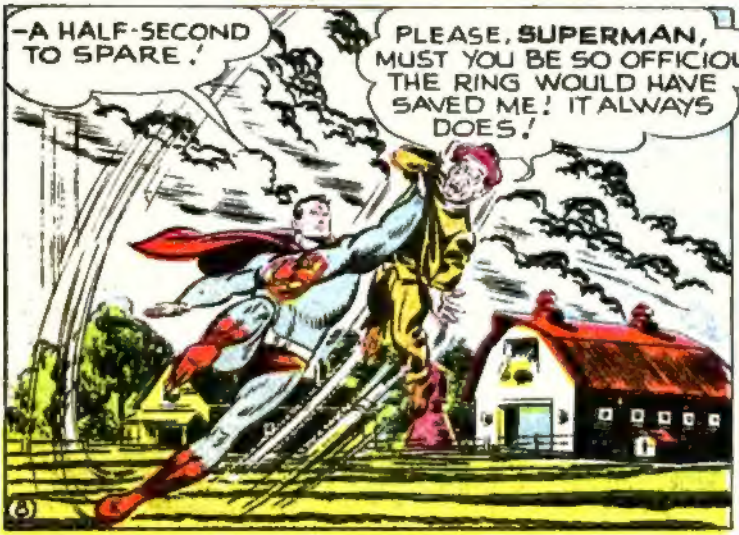
I HAVE, WHILE I WEAR THE RING! AND NOW I HAVE ANOTHER JOB TO DO!
HE'S CONVINCED OF HIS CHARMED LIFE AND WILL DO MORE CRAZY STUNTS! I'LL HAVE TO REPORT HIM TO THE POLICE, TO SAVE HIS LIFE!
SOON, AT THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
I WANT YOU TO RESTRAIN PERCIVAL FROM THESE CRAZY STUNTS! I CAN'T SPEND ALL MY TIME SAVING HIS LIFE!
SUPERMAN, DO US A FAVOR AND WATCH OUT FOR HIM A LITTLE LONGER! HIS SAFETY IS IMPORTANT TO US!
WHY IS PERCIVAL IMPORTANT?
HE'S CHIEF WITNESS AGAINST "FLINT" MARTIN, THE RACKETEER OUT ON BAIL, WHOSE TRIAL COMES UP SOON! AS A CLERK, HE SAW MARTIN'S ACCOUNTS—WE NEED HIS TESTIMONY!
SPEEDING SKYWARD FASTER THAN LIGHT ITSELF...
WELL, I'LL LOOK AFTER HIM A LITTLE LONGER, BUT
NEWS FLASH! PERCIVAL WINTERS, THE SUICIDAL DAREDEVIL, STOWED AWAY IN A V-3 ROCKET AND HAS JUST GONE UP IN IT!
HE'LL BE KILLED IF I DON'T GET TO THAT ROCKET BEFORE IT CRASHES BACK TO EARTH!
I'LL HAVE TO BREAK OPEN THE ROCKET TO GET HIM OUT FAST!

WHY WILL YOU KEEP MEDDLING IN MY JOBS?
MY BREAKING OPEN THE ROCKET CHANGED ITS AIM— IT'LL FALL IN METROPOLIS INSTEAD OF IN THE EMPTY TARGET FIELD!

THEN THE MAN OF STEEL DOES THE UNPRECEDENTED— HE DESERTS SOMEONE WHO NEEDS HIS HELP!
SORRY, PERCIVAL, BUT I'LL HAVE TO DROP YOU—I NEED BOTH HANDS TO HANDLE THIS ROCKET!
IT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT—THE RING OF THOTH PROTECTS ME!

AND DURING THOSE GRIM INSTANTS WHILE PERCIVAL PLUMMETS TOWARD DEATH...
SEVEN AND A TENTH MILES A SECOND IS THE SPEED AT WHICH A PROJECTILE LEAVING EARTH—

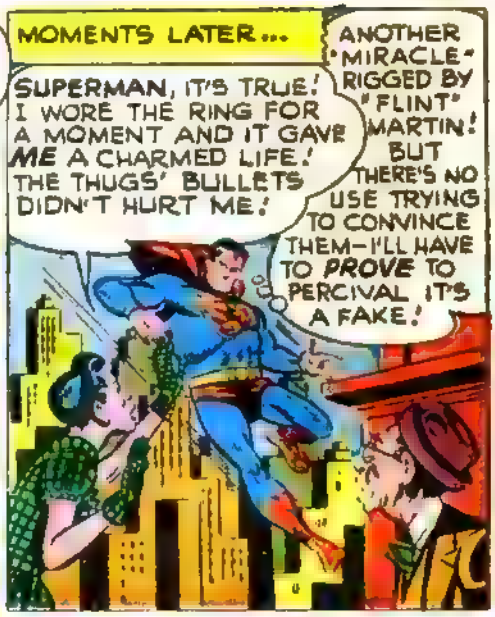
—WILL NEVER RETURN! SO THE ROCKET WON'T FALL BACK! NOW FOR PERCIVAL—HE'S BEEN FALLING 12 SECONDS, SO THAT GIVES ME—

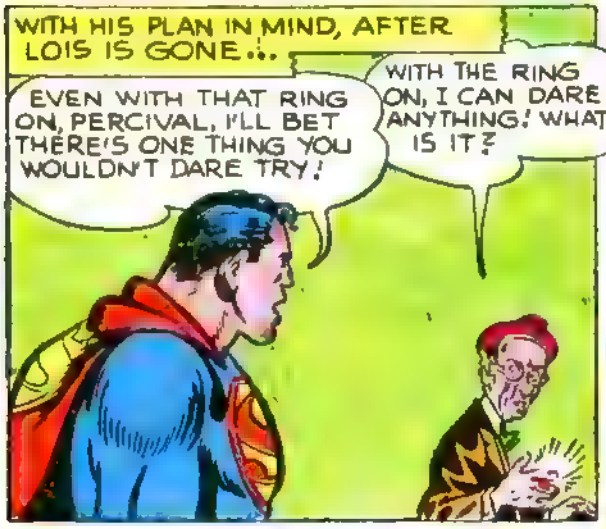

—A HALF-SECOND TO SPARE!
PLEASE, SUPERMAN, MUST YOU BE SO OFFICIOUS? THE RING WOULD HAVE SAVED ME! IT ALWAYS DOES!

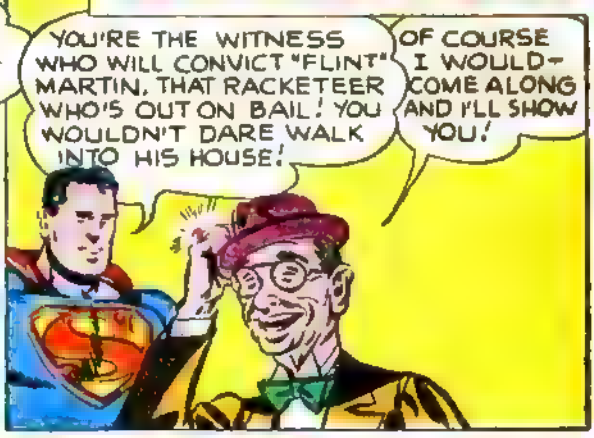
SOON...
LOIS, WILL YOU KEEP AN EYE ON HIM? I'VE AN IDEA ABOUT HOW HE'S BEEN MAKING HIS "MIRACULOUS" ESCAPES. I WANT TO INVESTIGATE MY HUNCH!
SURE, I'LL STAY WITH HIM— HE'S GOOD COPY!

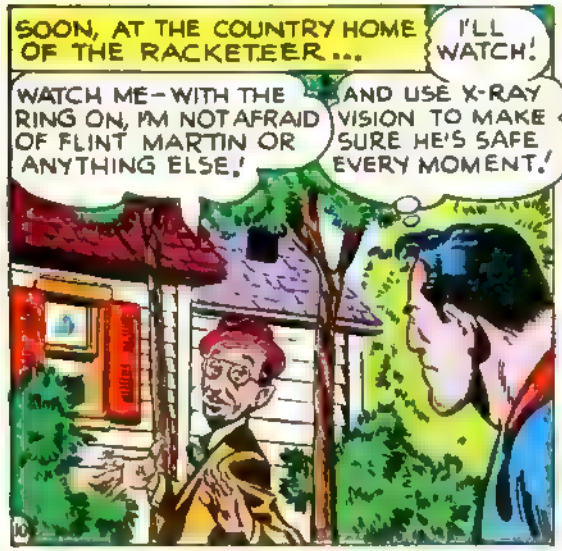
SPEEDING TO THE SCENE OF PERCIVAL'S FIRST "MIRACLE-ESCAPE"...
THAT ASH-LIFT CAME UP TOO FORTUNATELY AT THE RIGHT MOMENT! LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT ITS CONTROLS!
MY MICROSCOPIC VISION PROVES IT—THE FINGERPRINTS ON THE LIFT-SWITCH MATCH THOSE OF "FLINT" MARTIN'S WHICH THE CHIEF SHOWED ME! THE "MIRACLE" WAS RIGGED!
AND MOMENTS LATER, AT THE SECOND "MIRACLE-ESCAPE" LOCATION...
AND A CONCEALED STEEL CABLE WAS RIGGED BEHIND THOSE BUSHES, TO HOLD HIS CAR AND MAKE HIM THINK IT ANOTHER MIRACULOUS ESCAPE!
I GET IT NOW! "FLINT" DARED NOT KILL THIS WITNESS AGAINST HIM, SO HE ARRANGED THE RING GAG AND THE "MIRACLE" ESCAPES TO MAKE PERCIVAL SO FOOLHARDY HE'D GET HIMSELF KILLED! THE "SCHOLAR" WAS A MEMBER OF THE GANG IN DISGUISE!
MEANWHILE, "FLINT" MARTIN AND HIS ACCOMPLICES ARE WATCHING THE VICTIM OF THEIR CUNNING PLOT...
CAN I TRY ON THE RING FOR A MOMENT? I'D LIKE TO DESCRIBE IT TO MY READERS!
YES, MISS LANE, BUT ONLY FOR A MOMENT—IT'S WHAT GIVES ME MY CHARMED LIFE!
HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO KEEP PERCIVAL CONVINCED—THE LANE GIRL'S WEARING THE RING, SO SHOOT HER WITH YOUR BLANK CARTRIDGES!
WE GOT YOU, BOSS!

YOU WROTE SOME STORIES ABOUT US GUYS—HERE'S YOUR PAY, IN LEAD!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? OUR BULLETS DON'T HURT HER! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!


MOMENTS LATER...
SUPERMAN, IT'S TRUE! I WORE THE RING FOR A MOMENT AND IT GAVE ME A CHARMED LIFE! THE THUGS' BULLETS DIDN'T HURT ME!
ANOTHER "MIRACLE" RIGGED BY "FLINT" MARTIN! BUT THERE'S NO USE TRYING TO CONVINCE THEM—I'LL HAVE TO PROVE TO PERCIVAL IT'S A FAKE!


WITH HIS PLAN IN MIND, AFTER LOIS IS GONE...
EVEN WITH THAT RING ON, PERCIVAL, I'LL BET THERE'S ONE THING YOU WOULDN'T DARE TRY!
WITH THE RING ON, I CAN DARE ANYTHING! WHAT IS IT?


YOU'RE THE WITNESS WHO WILL CONVICT "FLINT" MARTIN, THAT RACKETEER WHO'S OUT ON BAIL! YOU WOULDN'T DARE WALK INTO HIS HOUSE!
OF COURSE I WOULD—COME ALONG AND I'LL SHOW YOU!


SOON, AT THE COUNTRY HOME OF THE RACKETEER...
I'LL WATCH!
WATCH ME—WITH THE RING ON, I'M NOT AFRAID OF FLINT MARTIN OR ANYTHING ELSE!
AND USE X-RAY VISION TO MAKE SURE HE'S SAFE EVERY MOMENT!

PRESENTLY, AN ASTONISHED CRIMINAL HAS A CALLER!
MR. FLINT, I SHALL TESTIFY AGAINST YOU AT YOUR TRIAL AND YOU'LL BE CONVICTED! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
BOSS, LET ME PLUG HIM!
NO, YOU FOOL—NOTHING MUST BE TRACED TO US!

SUDDENLY, A TERRIFIC GALE STRIKES THE HOUSE!
IT'S A CYCLONE!
THE WHOLE HOUSE IS ROCKING!
I GUESS MY SUPER-BREATH MAKES A PRETTY REALISTIC LITTLE CYCLONE!
A SHOCK, AND THEN IN THE SCREAMING GALE...
THE CYCLONE'S PICKED THE HOUSE UP—IT'S HURLING US THROUGH THE AIR!
WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE!
WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!
I'M IN NO DANGER, WHILE I WEAR THE RING OF THOTH!
I CAN'T BE HURT WHILE I WEAR THIS!
YOU FOOL, THAT RING IS A FAKE! WE ARRANGED THOSE "MIRACLE ESCAPES" SO YOU'D BELIEVE YOU HAD A CHARMED LIFE, AND WOULD GET YOURSELF KILLED! I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO BE ALIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST ME!
AS HE HEARS OF THE HOAX, THE "FEARLESS DAREDEVIL" AGAIN BECOMES A TIMID, SCARED CLERK!
A FAKE? THEN I'VE REALLY BEEN RISKING MY LIFE! AND I'LL BE KILLED NOW!

SEE THE GREATEST HERO OF 'EM ALL- SUPERMAN - IN WORLD'S FINEST COMICS AND SUPERMAN

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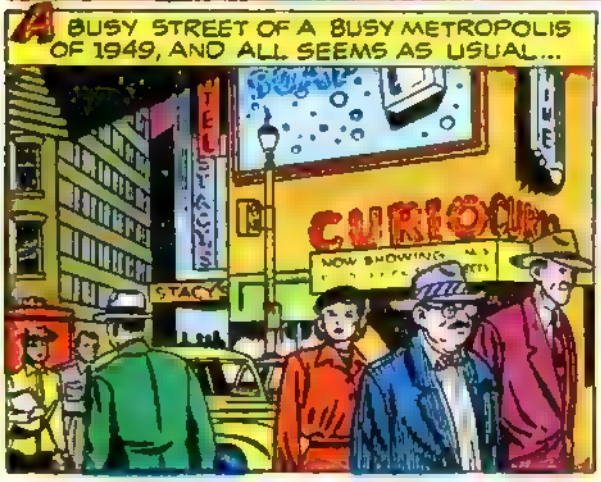
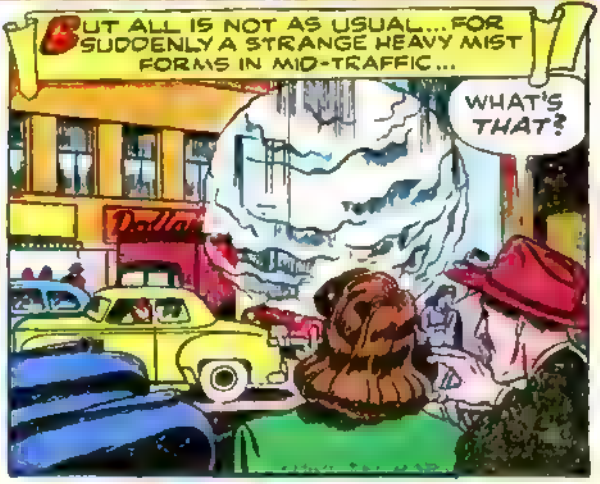
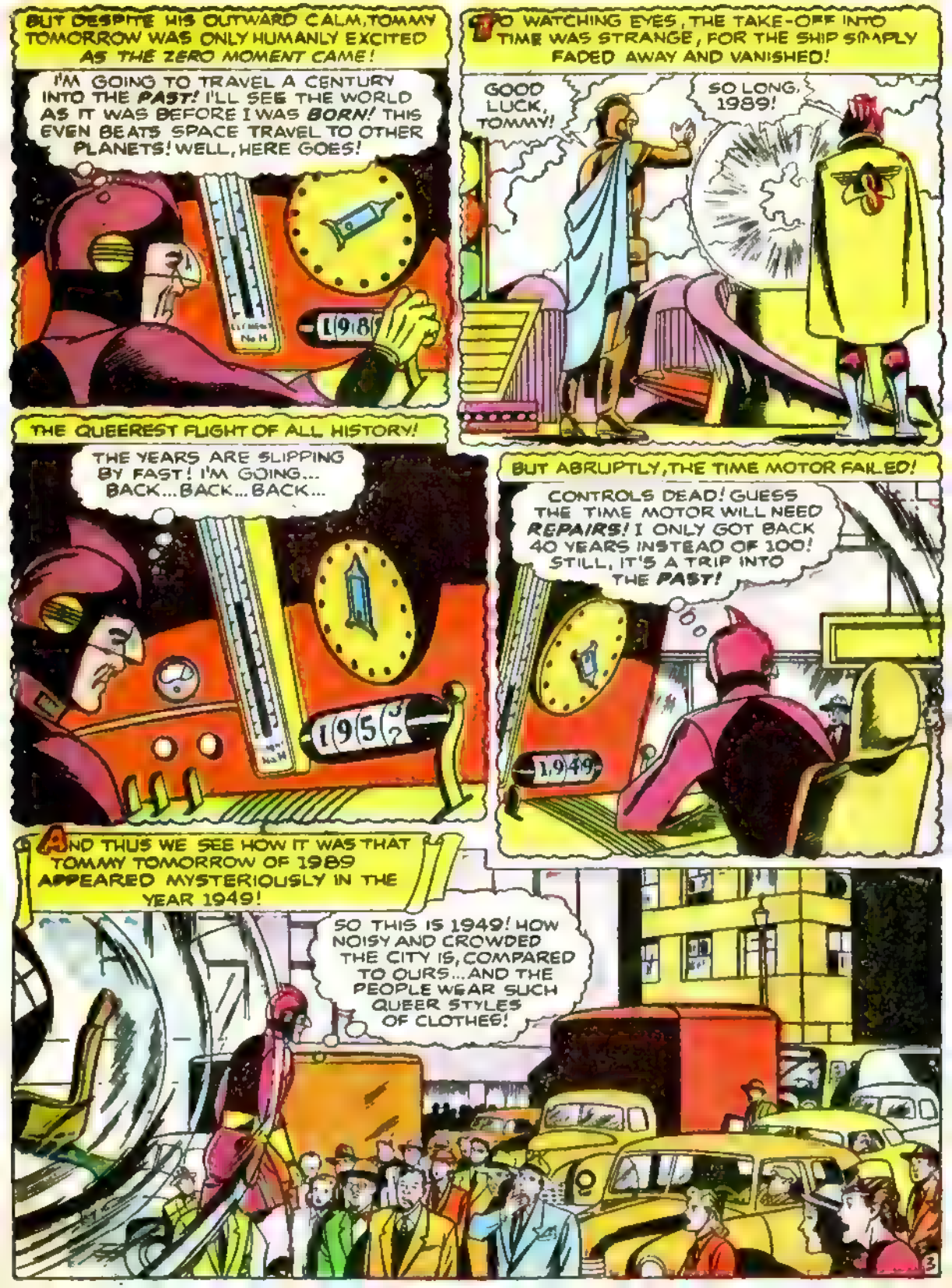
THE CASE OF THE 50 YEAR OLD CLUE
DETECTIVE SAM SPADE S INVESTIGATING A KIDNAPPING HIS ONLY CLUE IS THE RANSOM NOTE WRITTEN ON A PIECE OF WALL-PAPER
I'VE NEVER BEEN THIS FAR FROM MY BOTTLE OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL, BABY! QUIET NOW!
WHY SAM I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU WITH YOUR HAIR COMBED BEFORE
DASHIELL HAMMETT'S
Adventures of
SAM SPADE
Howard Duff who plays Sam Spade in "The Adventures of Sam Spade" on CBS Sunday evenings can now be seen with Yvonne De Carlo in "Calamity Jane and Sam Bass", a Universal International picture in Technicolor
EFFIE GO TO THE OTHER SIDE AND BREAK A WINDOW! WHEN THAT KIDNAPPER GOES TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING, I'LL CLIMB IN
OKAY SAM! WHAT HAPPENS TO ME?
QUIET, PAL, YOU'LL BE OUT IN A JIFFY!
HERE, SAM—GOT IT AT THE CORNER DRUG STORE
HOLD IT FELLOWS I CAN'T LOOK LIKE A HERO WITH OUT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL ON MY HAIR
HOW DID YOU EVER SUSPECT THAT OLD HOUSE SAM?
JUST A HUNCH! THAT RANSOM NOTE WAS WRITTEN ON 50 YEAR OLD WALLPAPER AND THE OLD DAVIS MANSION HAS BEEN CLOSED SINCE 1902
POLICE
WILDROOT CREAM-OIL
Hair Tonic
LANOLIN
WILDROOT
SAM SPADE ASKS:
CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?
TRY IT! SCRATCH YOUR HEAD IF YOU FIND SIGNS OF DRYNESS AND LOOSE SCALE CAN OFF YOU NEED WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC NOW A SCIENTIFIC - CONTAINS SOOTHING LANOLIN
LOW AS 25¢ PLUS TAX
EFFIE SAYS:
SMART GIRLS USE WILDROOT CREAM-OIL FOR QUICK GROOMING AND FOR RELIEVING DRYNESS BETWEEN PERMANENTS MOTHERS FIND IT WONDERFUL FOR TRAINING CHILDREN'S HAIR

Tommy
TOMORROW
WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW, OF THE DARING PLANETEERS OF 1989.... IN PERSON? WELL, THIS IS YOUR CHANCE, FOR THE MAN OF THE FUTURE IS COMING TO VISIT YOU! THE SPACE ADVENTURER OF 1989 NOW BLAZES A NEW TRAIL THROUGH TIME! AND HIS DESTINATION IS OUR TIME OF 1949! YES, THIS IS THE AMAZING STORY OF...
MY GUN! IT'S MELTING!
"TOMMY TOMORROW'S TRIP TO TODAY!"


A BUSY STREET OF A BUSY METROPOLIS OF 1949, AND ALL SEEMS AS USUAL...
CURIOUS
NOW SHOWING


BUT ALL IS NOT AS USUAL... FOR SUDDENLY A STRANGE HEAVY MIST FORMS IN MID-TRAFFIC...
WHAT'S THAT?

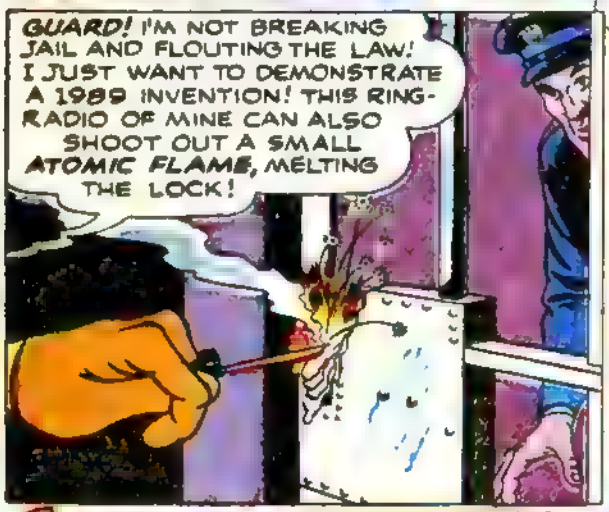
AND WITH STARTLING ABRUPTNESS, A MYSTERIOUS VEHICLE APPEARS OUT OF THIN AIR!
WHAT'S THAT STRANGE CONTRAPTION? WHERE IN THE WORLD DID IT COME FROM?
GREETINGS, FOLKS! I'M TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE YEAR 1989!
WHAT IS TOMMY TOMORROW, OF 1989, DOING HERE IN 1949?
FOR THE ANSWER, WE MUST TURN THE CLOCK FORWARD, NOT BACK, FORWARD TO THE YEAR 1989... AS COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS RECEIVED A CALL OVER HIS RING-RADIO!
HEADQUARTERS CALLING! REPORT TO THE SCIENCE BUREAU FOR SPECIAL DUTY! TOP SECRET! URGENT!
AT ONCE, SIR!
SEPT 7 1989
SOON... AT THE SCIENCE BUREAU...
WE HAVE JUST PERFECTED THE FIRST TIME SHIP! IT IS READY FOR ITS MAIDEN FLIGHT, AND YOU HAVE BEEN PICKED AS TEST PILOT!
AN HONOR, SIR! BUT DO YOU MEAN THIS SHIP CAN FLY THROUGH TIME!
YES! YOU CAN VISIT ANY PAST AGE! FOR THIS TRIAL TRIP, WE WANT YOU TO GO 100 YEARS BACK, TO THE YEAR 1889! TAKE PHOTOS AND RECORDS AS PROOF, AND THEN RETURN!
VERY GOOD, SIR!


BUT DESPITE HIS OUTWARD CALM, TOMMY TOMORROW WAS ONLY HUMANLY EXCITED AS THE ZERO MOMENT CAME!
I'M GOING TO TRAVEL A CENTURY INTO THE PAST! I'LL SEE THE WORLD AS IT WAS BEFORE I WAS BORN! THIS EVEN BEATS SPACE TRAVEL TO OTHER PLANETS! WELL, HERE GOES!
1918
TO WATCHING EYES, THE TAKE-OFF INTO TIME WAS STRANGE, FOR THE SHIP SIMPLY FADED AWAY AND VANISHED!
GOOD LUCK, TOMMY!
SO LONG, 1989!
THE QUEEREST FLIGHT OF ALL HISTORY!
THE YEARS ARE SLIPPING BY FAST! I'M GOING... BACK... BACK... BACK...
1952
BUT ABRUPTLY, THE TIME MOTOR FAILED!
CONTROLS DEAD! GUESS THE TIME MOTOR WILL NEED REPAIRS! I ONLY GOT BACK 40 YEARS INSTEAD OF 100! STILL, IT'S A TRIP INTO THE PAST!
1949
AND THUS WE SEE HOW IT WAS THAT TOMMY TOMORROW OF 1989 APPEARED MYSTERIOUSLY IN THE YEAR 1949!
SO THIS IS 1949! HOW NOISY AND CROWDED THE CITY IS, COMPARED TO OURS... AND THE PEOPLE WEAR SUCH QUEER STYLES OF CLOTHES!
3

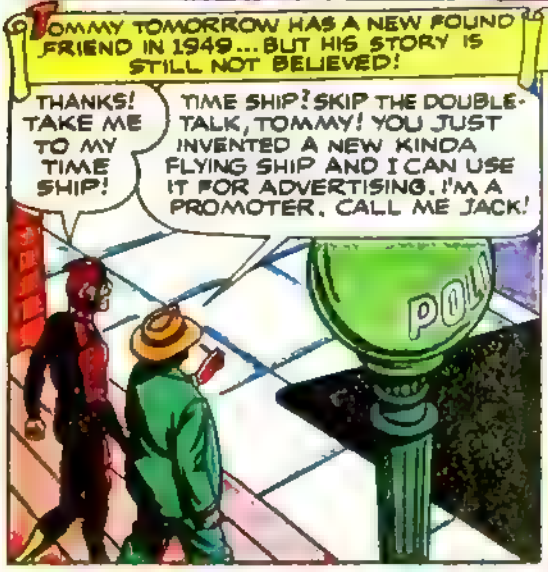
WELL, I HAVE TO STAY AWHILE AND GET MY MOTOR REPAIRED! BUT THIS MUST BE SENSATIONAL TO THEM! I WONDER IF THEY'LL HAVE A PARADE IN MY HONOR?
GREETINGS FROM 1989, SIR!
BUT TOMMY TOMORROW RECEIVES A RUDE SURPRISE!
AW, QUIT THE KIDDING, WILL YA? YOU'RE NO TIME-TRAVELER FROM 1989! THIS IS JUST SOME BIG PUBLICITY STUNT, THAT'S ALL!
PUBLICITY STUNT?
SURE! THE MOVIE COMPANY COOKED THIS ALL UP, TO ADVERTISE THEIR NEW PICTURE, I'LL BET! YOU CAN'T FOOL US ABOUT COMING FROM THE FUTURE! NAW!
ADVENTURES OF FUTURE MAN
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
AN OFFICER OF THE LAW! GOOD...HE'LL BELIEVE ME! OFFICER, I'M COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS FROM THE YEAR 1989!
NONE OF YOUR LIP, BUD! I'M NOT SWALLOWING THAT FAIRY TALE! AND WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BLOCKING TRAFFIC WITH THAT CONTRAPTION?---I ARREST YOU IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
WHAT? BUT OFFICER, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
CAB

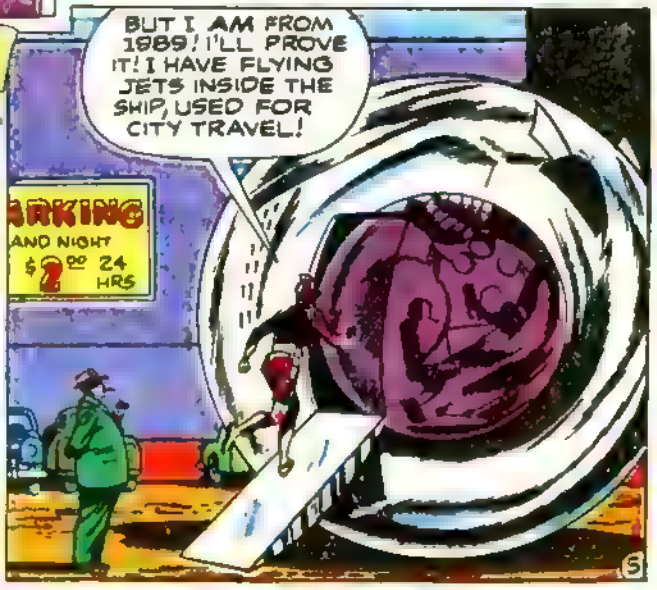
AND SOON WE FIND THE AMBASSADOR FROM THE FUTURE BEHIND BARS, AS A TRAFFIC VIOLATOR IN 1949!
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! I'M FROM 1989!
THEY GOT YOU IN THE WRONG PLACE, PAL! YOU SHOULD BE IN A PADDED CELL!

WORST OF ALL, THEY'RE DRAGGING MY TIME SHIP AWAY! IF THEY DESTROY IT, I'LL BE... MAROONED IN THE PAST! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING...


GUARD! I'M NOT BREAKING JAIL AND FLOUTING THE LAW! I JUST WANT TO DEMONSTRATE A 1989 INVENTION! THIS RING-RADIO OF MINE CAN ALSO SHOOT OUT A SMALL ATOMIC FLAME, MELTING THE LOCK!

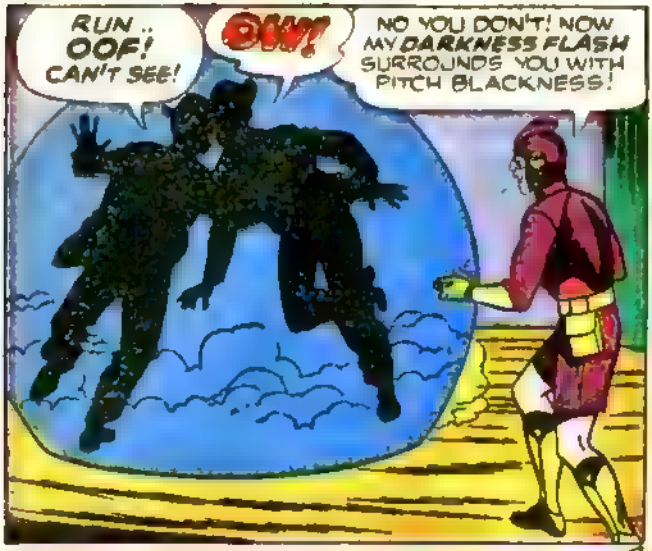
SO WHAT? WE KNOW WHAT ATOMIC ENERGY IS! BACK IN THE CELL...
WAIT! I'LL PAY HIS BAIL AND FINE!


TOMMY TOMORROW HAS A NEW FOUND FRIEND IN 1949... BUT HIS STORY IS STILL NOT BELIEVED!
THANKS! TAKE ME TO MY TIME SHIP!
TIME SHIP? SKIP THE DOUBLE-TALK, TOMMY! YOU JUST INVENTED A NEW KINDA FLYING SHIP AND I CAN USE IT FOR ADVERTISING. I'M A PROMOTER. CALL ME JACK!
POLI

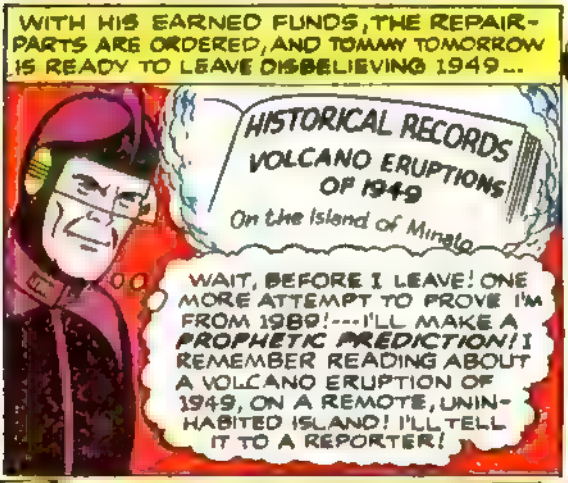

BUT I AM FROM 1989! I'LL PROVE IT! I HAVE FLYING JETS INSIDE THE SHIP, USED FOR CITY TRAVEL!
RKING
AND NIGHT
$2.00 24 HRS

LOOK! THIS IS AN INVENTION OF 1989... DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE IT?
NO, BUT IT'S JUST USING JETS! SAY, YOU'RE A CLEVER INVENTOR. NOW LISTEN TO MY ADVERTISING STUNT! I'LL PAY GOOD MONEY!
TOMMY CHECKS OVER HIS MOTOR, AND...
HE STILL DOESN'T BELIEVE I'M FROM THE FUTURE! NOBODY DOES! BUT I'VE GOT TO EARN MONEY NOW, FOR THESE REPAIR PARTS, OR I'LL BE STRANDED HERE IN 1949!!
...THE NEXT DAY, OVER THE CITY...
DRIVE WITH SUPERBA TIRES YOU'LL BE RIDING ON AIR!
WOULD MY FACE BE RED, IF THE PLANETEERS SAW ME DOING THIS!
AFTER BEING PAID OFF BY JACK...
I STILL NEED MORE MONEY, FOR THESE EXPENSIVE PARTS! WHAT ELSE CAN I DO TO EARN MONEY AND ESCAPE FROM 1949?
I'LL TRY THIS... IT'S MY PERSONAL DIARY! INSTEAD OF MERE WRITING, IT RECORDS SCENES AND VOICES! I'LL DISPLAY SOME FUTURE SCENES!

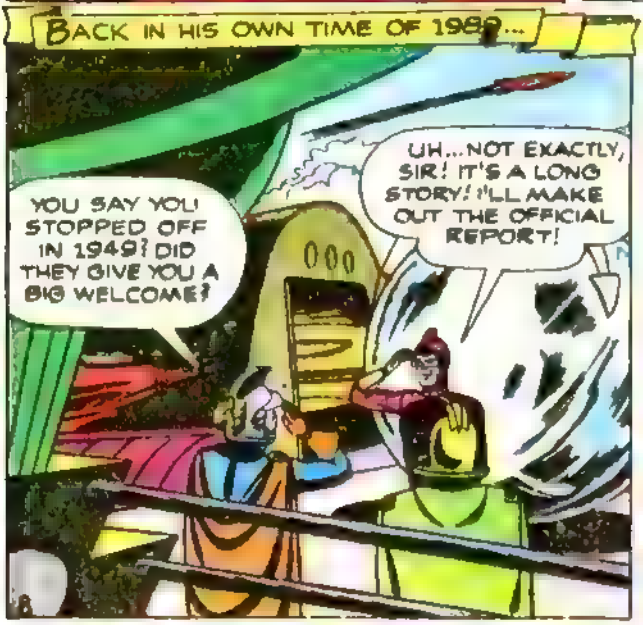
APRIL 16, 1989! THIS WAS THE DAY I, TOMMY TOMORROW, LANDED MY PLANETEER SHIP ON THE MOON TO BATTLE THE LUNAR PIRATES!
FOLKS! YOU ARE SEEING A SCENE FROM THE FUTURE!
HA! HA! PRETTY GOOD SHOW AND SPIEL! YOU OUGHTTA BE IN THE CIRCUS!
I KNEW THEY WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT!--BUT AT LEAST I'M COLLECTING MONEY I NEED!
BUT WHEN TOMMY RETURNS TO HIS SHIP...
WE'LL TAKE YOUR DOUGH, MISTER!
BANDITS! IF THEY ROB ME, I'LL BE TRAPPED AGAIN IN 1949!
GOT TO DRAW...
YA FOOL! WE GOT DA DROP ON YA! YA ASKED FOR IT!
BLAM
BUT TOMMY TOMORROW'S FUTURE RAY-GUN IS ABLE TO MELT THE BULLETS BEFORE THEY REACH HIM!
BLAM! BAM!
I'LL MELT YOUR GUNS THE SAME WAY TOO, IN A MOMENT!
SPLAT!

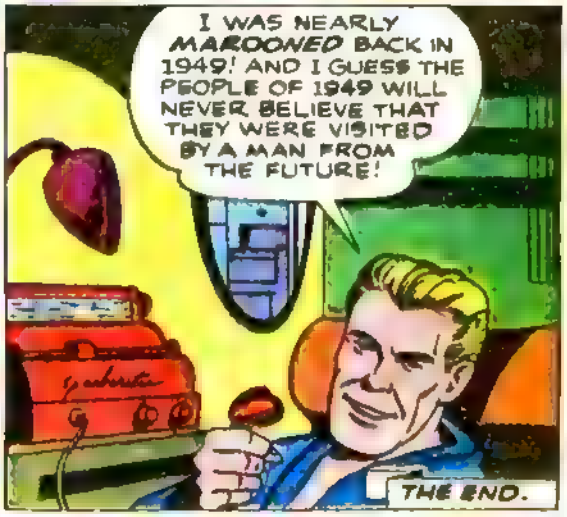

RUN .. OOF! CAN'T SEE!
OW!
NO YOU DON'T! NOW MY DARKNESS FLASH SURROUNDS YOU WITH PITCH BLACKNESS!

SAY, THAT WAS GOOD, MISTER! YOU MUST BE THAT STAGE MAGICIAN THEY'RE ADVERTISING AT THE RIALTO!
NOW I'M A STAGE MAGICIAN! ANYTHING BUT A MAN FROM THE FUTURE!

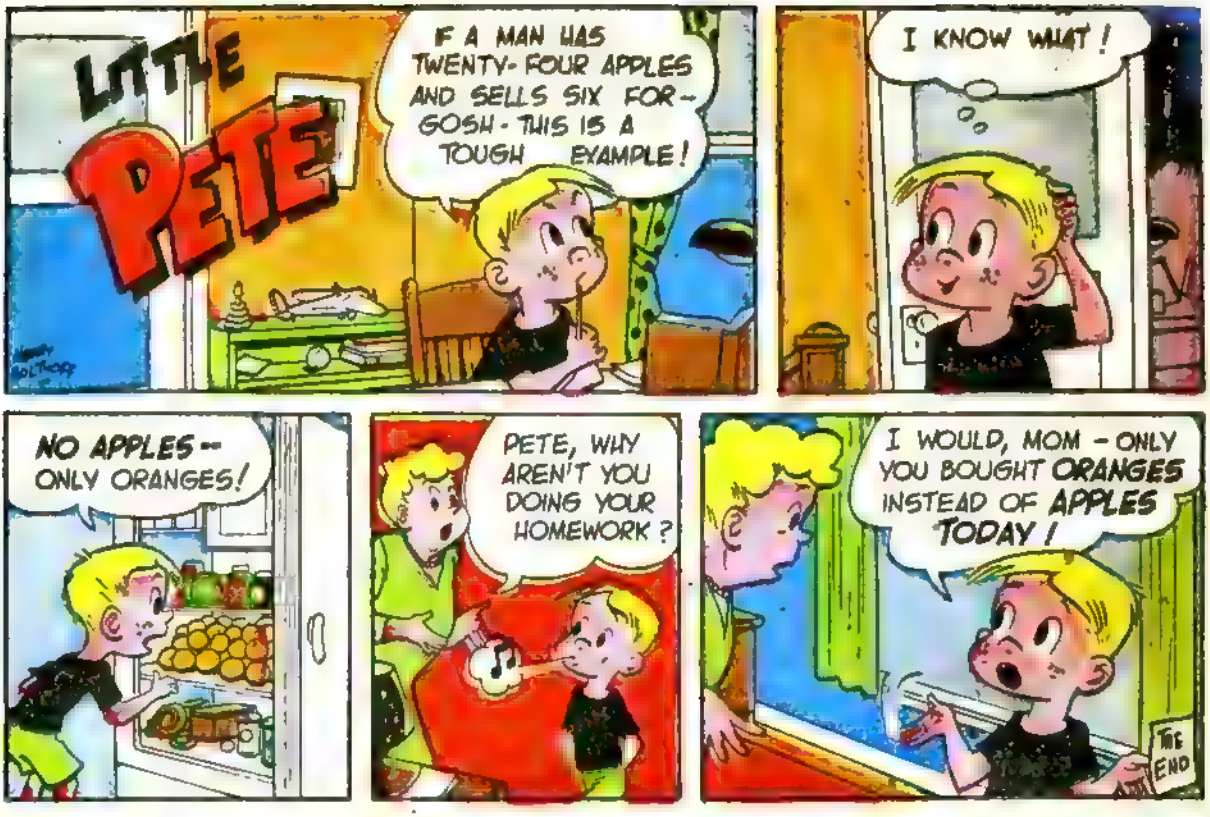

WITH HIS EARNED FUNDS, THE REPAIR-PARTS ARE ORDERED, AND TOMMY TOMORROW IS READY TO LEAVE DISBELIEVING 1949...
HISTORICAL RECORDS
VOLCANO ERUPTIONS OF 1949
On the Island of Minato
WAIT, BEFORE I LEAVE! ONE MORE ATTEMPT TO PROVE I'M FROM 1989!---I'LL MAKE A PROPHETIC PREDICTION! I REMEMBER READING ABOUT A VOLCANO ERUPTION OF 1949, ON A REMOTE, UNINHABITED ISLAND! I'LL TELL IT TO A REPORTER!

THE NEXT DAY..
SURE, THE VOLCANO ERUPTED LIKE YOU PREDICTED! BUT A DOZEN SEISMOLOGICAL LABS PREDICTED IT, TOO! ARE YOU STILL TRYING TO HOODWINK US ABOUT COMING FROM 1989!
I GIVE UP! GOODBYE, 1949!!


BACK IN HIS OWN TIME OF 1989...
YOU SAY YOU STOPPED OFF IN 1949? DID THEY GIVE YOU A BIG WELCOME?
UH...NOT EXACTLY, SIR! IT'S A LONG STORY! I'LL MAKE OUT THE OFFICIAL REPORT!


I WAS NEARLY MAROONED BACK IN 1949! AND I GUESS THE PEOPLE OF 1949 WILL NEVER BELIEVE THAT THEY WERE VISITED BY A MAN FROM THE FUTURE!
THE END.

RESCUE FROM THE RAVINE
AS DUSK SETTLES OVER THE WOODS AND THE BOYS PREPARE FOR AN OVERNIGHT CAMPING-TRIP--RAY GOES OFF IN SEARCH OF FIREWOOD, WHEN SUDDENLY..
...HIS FALL LEAVES HIM "BOTTLED" AT THE BOTTOM OF A DEEP RAVINE FAR FROM CAMP, WITH NO HOPE OF ESCAPE!
PHEWW! ONLY A FLY COULD CLIMB THESE WALLS! GETTING DARK, TOO. WHAT A JUNK-PILE-- EVEN A SAD OLD FLASHLIGHT BURIED IN THE DIRT.
YIPPEE! IT WORKS! IF ONLY MAC SEES MY SIGNAL
WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING RAY? HOPE HE--SAY, THAT LIGHT! S.O.S.! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE
FOLLOWING RAY'S SIGNAL MAC SOON REACHES THE RAVINE'S EDGE, LOWERS A ROPE, AND...
LUCKY FOR YOU THAT OLD FLASHLIGHT STILL WORKED!
YOU MEAN LUCKY IT WAS LOADED WITH RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES! THEY SURE CAN TAKE A BEATING!
LATER
RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS ARE SEALED IN STEEL... THAT'S WHY THEY LAST SO LONG, STAY SO STRONG!
RAY-O-VAC
LEAK PROOF
Buy Spares-They stay fresh!
SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER-INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND TROUBLE OUT. GUARANTEED: A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES
ASK FOR RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS
THEY'RE GUARANTEED
Powerful battery
add steel bottom
add steel top
add insulation
add steel jacket
Ray O Vac



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FELLOWS . . . Here They Are . .
With The Official Insignia On Both Sides of Each Sock!

GUARANTEED 3 PAIRS FOR 3 MONTHS WEAR OR 3 NEW PAIRS

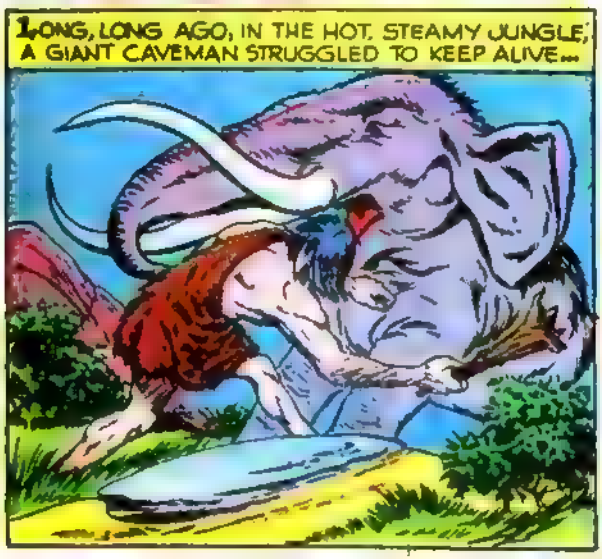
Colorfast

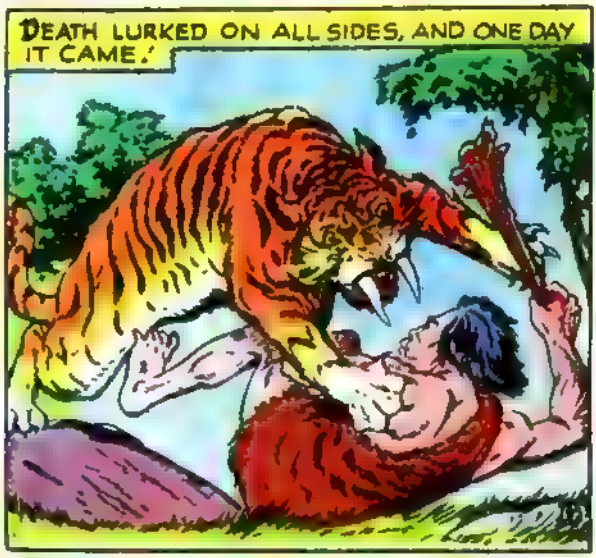
50¢ PAIR

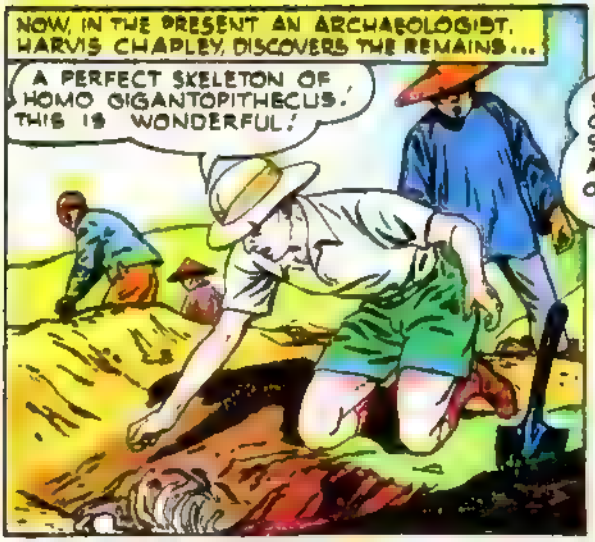
NOW ON SALE AT BETTER STORES EVERYWHERE

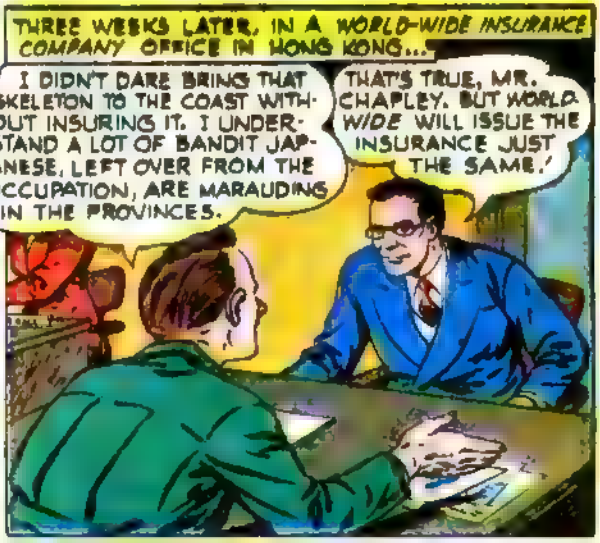
CONGO BILL

BECAUSE THE WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE COMPANY INSURES THE BONES OF A MAN DEAD HALF A MILLION YEARS, CONGO BILL FACES THE DANGER-FILLED TASK OF GETTING THOSE BONES SAFELY THROUGH 500 MILES OF CHINESE TERRITORY INFESTED BY JAPANESE MARAUDERS LEFT OVER FROM THE INVASION! AND THE MOST AMAZING THING OF ALL, IS THAT TO ACCOMPLISH HIS TASK, CONGO BILL INVITES THE BANDITS TO A BANQUET...
"THE BANQUET of SUN LIU!"

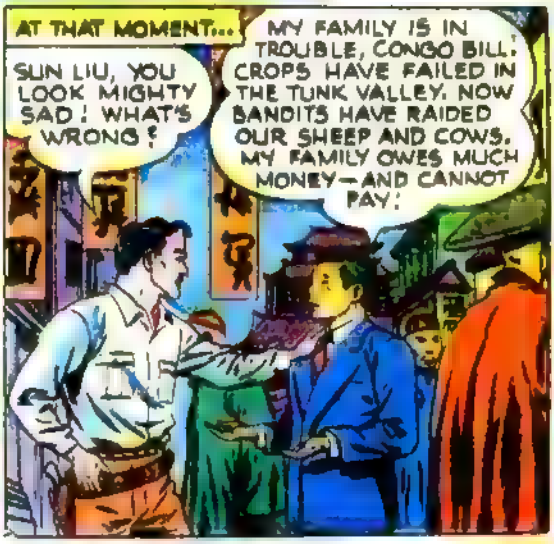

LONG, LONG AGO, IN THE HOT, STEAMY JUNGLE, A GIANT CAVEMAN STRUGGLED TO KEEP ALIVE...

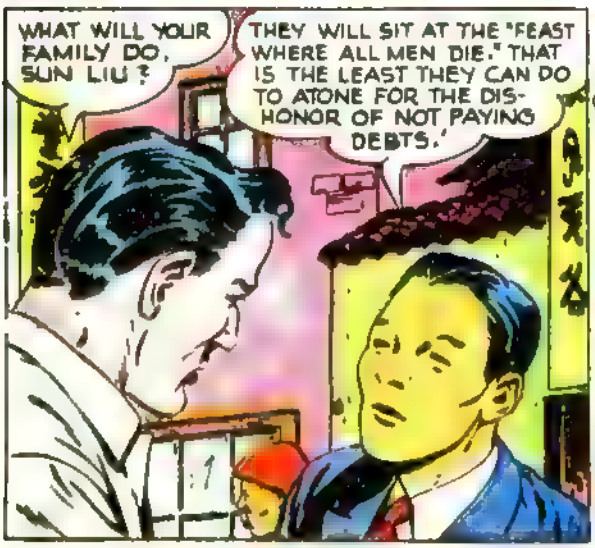

DEATH LURKED ON ALL SIDES, AND ONE DAY IT CAME!

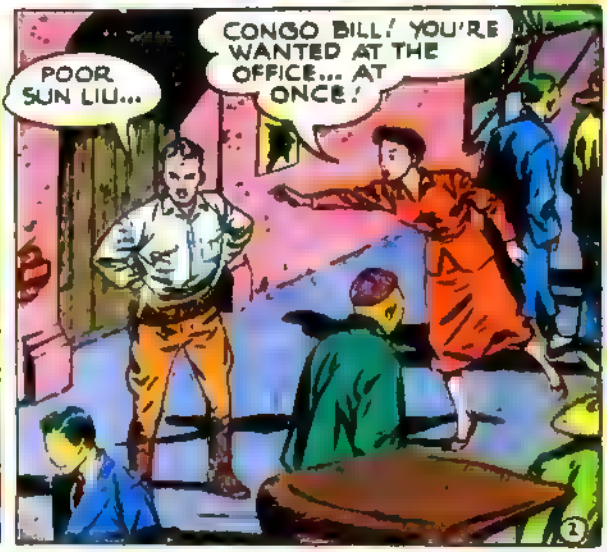

NOW, IN THE PRESENT AN ARCHAEOLOGIST, HARVIS CHAPLEY, DISCOVERS THE REMAINS...
A PERFECT SKELETON OF HOMO GIGANTOPITHECUS! THIS IS WONDERFUL!


THREE WEEKS LATER, IN A WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE COMPANY OFFICE IN HONG KONG...
I DIDN'T DARE BRING THAT SKELETON TO THE COAST WITHOUT INSURING IT. I UNDERSTAND A LOT OF BANDIT JAPANESE, LEFT OVER FROM THE OCCUPATION, ARE MARAUDING IN THE PROVINCES.
THAT'S TRUE, MR. CHAPLEY. BUT WORLD-WIDE WILL ISSUE THE INSURANCE JUST THE SAME!

HOWEVER, ON RISKY JOBS LIKE THIS, WE LIKE TO SEND ALONG OUR TROUBLE-SHOOTER, CONGO BILL.
I'LL FIND HIM. HE'S SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY...
GREAT! I KNOW HIM WELL. I'LL BE THANKFUL TO HAVE HIM WITH US!

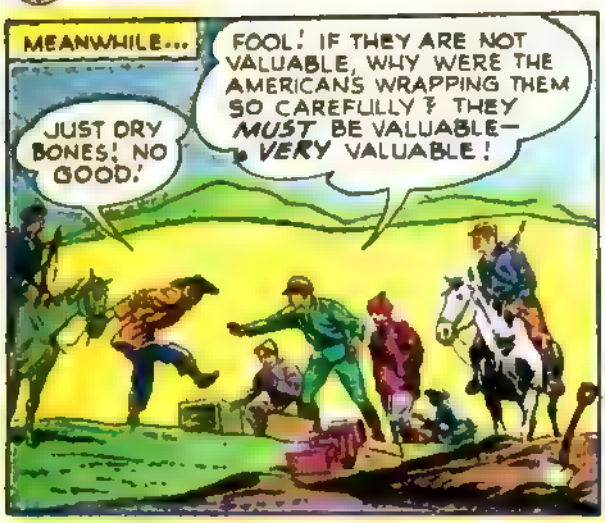

AT THAT MOMENT...
SUN LIU, YOU LOOK MIGHTY SAD! WHAT'S WRONG?
MY FAMILY IS IN TROUBLE, CONGO BILL! CROPS HAVE FAILED IN THE TUNK VALLEY. NOW BANDITS HAVE RAIDED OUR SHEEP AND COWS. MY FAMILY OWES MUCH MONEY—AND CANNOT PAY!


WHAT WILL YOUR FAMILY DO, SUN LIU?
THEY WILL SIT AT THE "FEAST WHERE ALL MEN DIE." THAT IS THE LEAST THEY CAN DO TO ATONE FOR THE DISHONOR OF NOT PAYING DEBTS.


POOR SUN LIU...
CONGO BILL! YOU'RE WANTED AT THE OFFICE... AT ONCE!

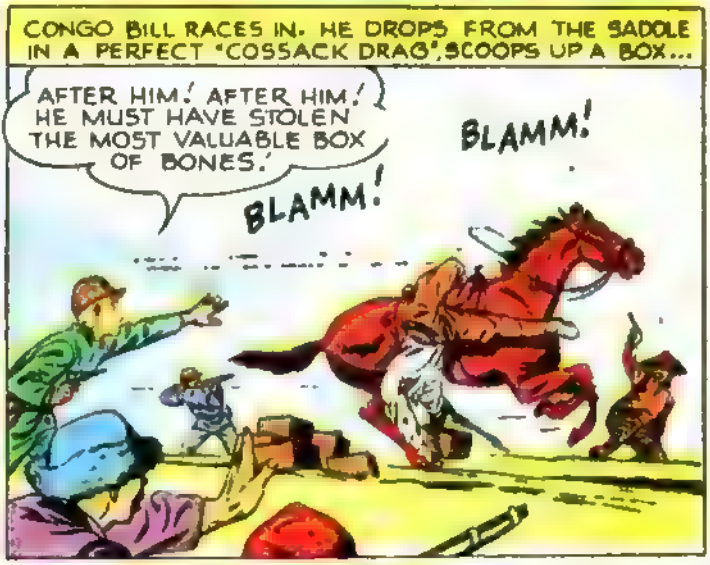
SO BY PLANE TO HANKOW, BY MOTORCAR ALONG THE HAN, AND THENCE INTO THE INTERIOR...
IT ISN'T TOO FAR AWAY NOW, CONGO BILL.
I'VE HAD MANY ODD ASSIGNMENTS BUT NONE STRANGER THAN BEING GUARDIAN TO A BUNDLE OF BONES.'
AT LAST THE DIGGINGS ARE REACHED, AND THE CAREFUL WORK OF PACKING THE PRECIOUS BONES BEGINS...
THESE ARE THE OLDEST HUMAN REMAINS EVER FOUND, BILL. THEY WILL BE OF GREAT VALUE TO SCIENCE!
I'LL FEEL EASIER WHEN WE GET THEM TO HONG KONG.
THE NEXT NIGHT...
CAMPFIRES.' I'VE BEEN WATCHING THEM FOR THE LAST TWO NIGHTS—AND THEY COME STEADILY CLOSER.'
WE OUGHT TO UP-CAMP AND PULL OUT TOMORROW, CHAPLEY! I'VE SEEN CAMPFIRES IN THE HILLS. THEY'RE FAR UP—HIGHER EVEN THAN NOMAD SHEPHERDS GO. THEY'RE BANDIT FIRES.'
ALL RIGHT, CONGO.'
BUT THE NEXT MORNING...
HERE THEY COME. GET TO YOUR HORSES. THERE'S NO TIME TO LOAD THE BONES.' HEAD FOR THE PASS...
BUT WON'T THEY PICK UP OUR TRAIL, CONGO?
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT.' GO ON.'
3

AND AS CONGO BILL FOLLOWS IN THE WAKE OF THE FLEEING SCIENTISTS, HE DRAGS A LOOSE ROPE BEHIND HIM.
THE PLAINS INDIANS OF NORTH AMERICA COVERED THEIR TRACKS BY DRAGGING A ROPE BEHIND THEM. SINCE THIS SOIL IS SIMILAR TO THE PLAINS, I THINK IT WILL WORK JUST AS WELL HERE.
LATER...
I KNOW THOSE BONES ARE INSURED, CONGO BILL, BUT I FEEL GUILTY AT HAVING LOST THEM. THOSE JAPS WILL SELL THEM AS SOUVENIRS—OR WORSE, SMASH THEM OUT OF SPITE.
WE AREN'T BEATEN YET. I HAVE A LITTLE PLAN I WANT TO TRY.
WE'RE SAFE ENOUGH NOW, CONGO BILL. WHY THE RUSH?
I WANT TO VISIT SOME FRIENDS OF MINE. I AM HOPING TO BE IN TIME.
SOME HOURS LATER, IN THE COURTYARD OF SUN LIU'S ANCESTRAL HOME..
CONGO BILL! OUR FAMILY IS HONORED TO HAVE SUCH AN ILLUSTRIOUS GUEST VISIT ITS HUMBLE DWELLING.
LIU—HAS YOUR FAMILY HELD THE "FEAST WHERE ALL MEN DIE" YET?
NOT YET, MY GOOD FRIEND!
GOOD.' LISTEN TO ME, NOW—

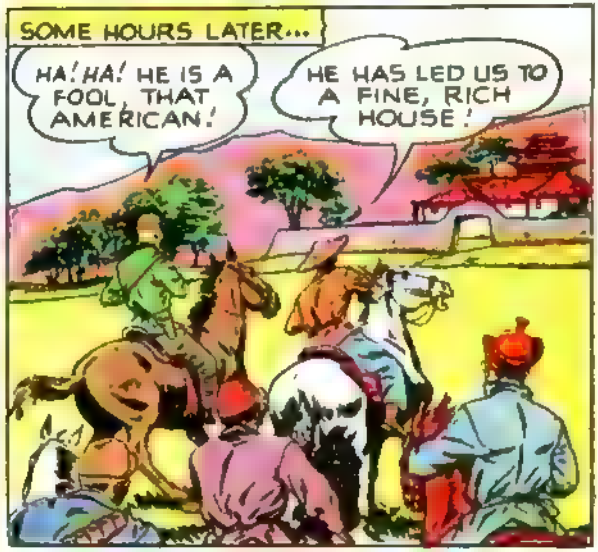

MEANWHILE...
FOOL! IF THEY ARE NOT VALUABLE, WHY WERE THE AMERICANS WRAPPING THEM SO CAREFULLY? THEY MUST BE VALUABLE— VERY VALUABLE!
JUST DRY BONES! NO GOOD!

WE WILL TAKE THEM TO LANCHOW. I HAVE GOOD FRIEND THERE WHO KNOW OF LONG-DEAD THINGS. IF THEY ARE WORTH ANYTHING, HE WILL HELP US COLLECT.

SOME HOURS LATER, AS THE BANDITS PREPARE TO STRIKE NORTHWARD TOWARD LANCHOW...
LOOK!
THE AMERICAN!
HE IS AFTER THE BONES!

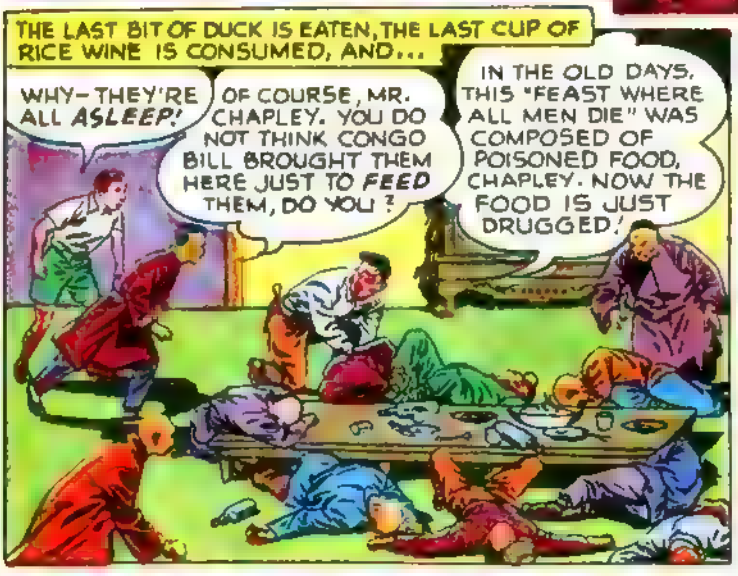

CONGO BILL RACES IN. HE DROPS FROM THE SADDLE IN A PERFECT "COSSACK DRAG", SCOOPS UP A BOX...
AFTER HIM! AFTER HIM! HE MUST HAVE STOLEN THE MOST VALUABLE BOX OF BONES!
BLAMM!
BLAMM!

THEY'RE FOLLOWING ME— GOOD!
HA!
HA!
5


SOME HOURS LATER...
HA! HA! HE IS A FOOL, THAT AMERICAN!
HE HAS LED US TO A FINE, RICH HOUSE!

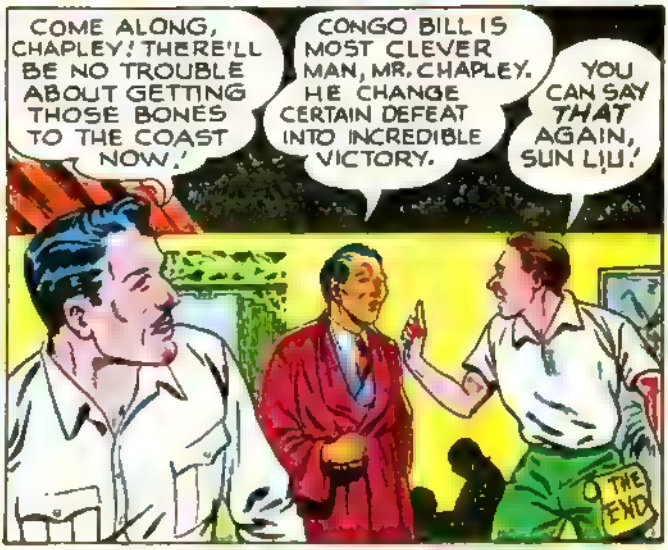
AND LOOK—A FEAST! FOOD FIT FOR A KING, AND WE ARE THE KINGS!
HAI! HAI!
BRING WINE! BRING RICE WINE!

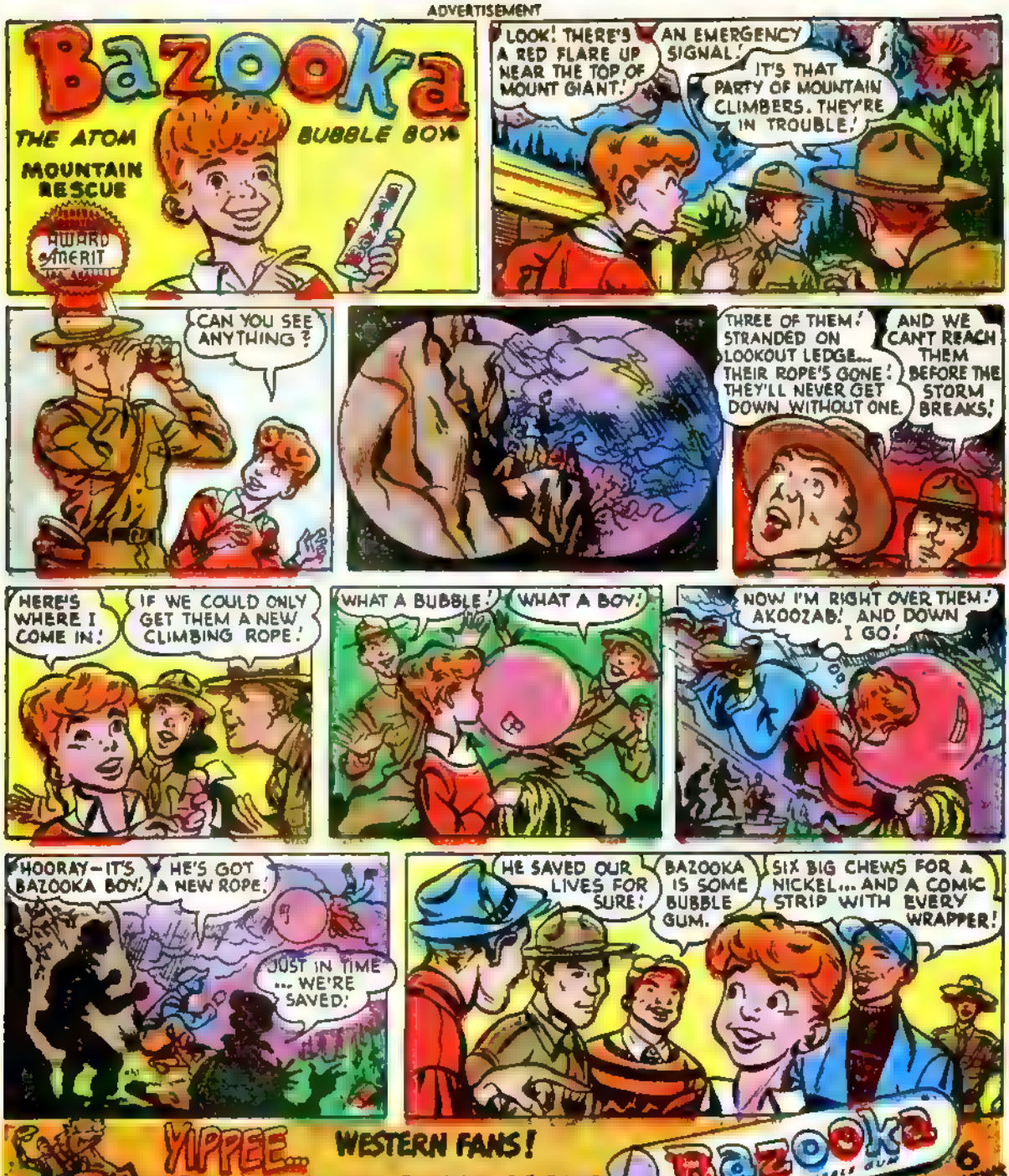
I—I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU HOPE TO ACCOMPLISH, CONGO BILL. THOSE MEN ARE DANGEROUS!
YES, BUT THEY'RE ALSO HUNGRY—AND THAT'S JUST FINE.


THE LAST BIT OF DUCK IS EATEN, THE LAST CUP OF RICE WINE IS CONSUMED, AND...
WHY—THEY'RE ALL ASLEEP!
OF COURSE, MR. CHAPLEY. YOU DO NOT THINK CONGO BILL BROUGHT THEM HERE JUST TO FEED THEM, DO YOU?
IN THE OLD DAYS, THIS "FEAST WHERE ALL MEN DIE" WAS COMPOSED OF POISONED FOOD, CHAPLEY. NOW THE FOOD IS JUST DRUGGED!

THE DRUG PUTS ALL WHO SWALLOW IT INTO A DEEP SLEEP THAT LASTS ONE ENTIRE DAY. THUS THE DEBTOR SHOWS HE RECOGNIZES BOTH HIS DEBT AND HIS DISHONOR UNLESS HE PAYS IT.

IT IS EASY NOW TO BIND THE JAPS AND CARRY THEM TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES. THERE WILL BE A REWARD PAID FOR THEIR CAPTURE, SUN LIU. THAT REWARD WILL PAY OFF YOUR FAMILY DEBTS!
6


COME ALONG, CHAPLEY! THERE'LL BE NO TROUBLE ABOUT GETTING THOSE BONES TO THE COAST NOW.
CONGO BILL IS MOST CLEVER MAN, MR. CHAPLEY. HE CHANGE CERTAIN DEFEAT INTO INCREDIBLE VICTORY.
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, SUN LIU!
THE END



YIPPEE... WESTERN FANS!
10 DOUBLE FEATURE WILD WEST CARDS
FRONT TRUE COLOR PORTRAITS • BACK MASKED ACTION SCENES
PLUS MAGIC SPY GLASS
ONLY YOU CAN SEE THE HIDDEN SCENES WITH YOUR SPY GLASS!!
10 CARDS IN EACH SET 10 SETS ALL DIFFERENT
Bazooka THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM
6 BIG CHEWS 5¢
HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!
BAZOOKA
P. O. Box 100
Brooklyn 22, N. Y.
Please send me ____ sets of Wild West cards and the Magic Spy Glass. I enclose 5¢ and a Bazooka wrapper for each set of 10 cards.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone ____ State _____

SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Neptune No. 7)

DOLU FVB ZAHYA AV ISH-TL AOL VAOLY MLSSVD, KV FVB ZHF: "OHCL P YL-HSSF KVUL *TF* ILZA?"

SUPERMAN, OCT.
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

Movie Stars are—HUMAN

DAVID NIVEN scratching his chin . . . Bob Hope loudly chewing his gum . . . Olivia De Havilland sketching other stars going through their histrionic paces . . . Gary Cooper endlessly smoking cigarettes.

These are some of the personal traits of the popular screen stars as they stand before the microphone, enacting their roles in CBS' Vine Street Playhouse in Hollywood for the weekly broadcast of "Lux Radio Theatre."

"Mike mannerisms," they are called in the profession, for that little gadget works a peculiar magic in revealing the nervous habits and traits of the cinema celebrities, no matter how many times they have faced it.

Bing Crosby, wearing his loudest and most unmatched duds, always rehearses with a pipe tightly clenched between his teeth, even while singing. He wears a hat during the rehearsals, but removes it for the broadcast.

Robert Cummings reads lines from a semi-crouch, like a boxer. He waits tensely for the director's cues, but once he receives the pointed-finger "go-ahead," his tenseness falls away like a cloak and he speaks his lines slowly, with perfect diction.

Bob Hope nonchalantly leans on a music stand as he chews his gum. His eyes sparkle mischievously as he watches alertly for actors to fluff a line, so that he can fling one of his devastating ad-libs.

Henry Fonda treats the stage like his living room. He strolls casually around the studio, never hurrying. He is not enthusiastic about anything, but never indifferent either. Directors find him one of the most cooperative actors in the industry.

Joseph Cotten is another "bored" type. He appears to suffer ennui from the first rehearsal to the last music cue of the broadcast. But his attitude is misleading. His acting always is on tiptoes.

Barbara Stanwyck is a shoe-taker-offer. She continuously slips her foot in and out of her slipper during the broadcast.

Like Crosby, Nelson Eddy is a bear for comfort. He prefers non-audience shows because he likes to doff his tie and open his shirt collar. But for audiences, he must dress, so he wears roomy collars and loosely-fitted suits.

Ray Milland and George Raft, like Fonda and Cotten, also are "casual" types, who appear to carry ice water in their veins as an antidote against nervousness. They do

have nerves, however, so they settle them by playing gin rummy with the stagehands, sound effects men and engineers.

Among the chain-smokers are Bette Davis and William Powell. Gary Cooper adds the refinement of doing his via a cigarette-holder. Powell drinks milk before a broadcast, in addition to his cigarette smoking.

Don Ameche, who still gets jumpy before a broadcast in spite of his long career at the microphones, also drinks a pint of milk before each show, as a sedative.

The "English colony" of screen and radio —Ronald Colman, Madeleine Carroll, Greer Garson, Ida Lupino, Brian Aherne and Merle Oberon—all turn to tea for their nerve-balm. They consume quarts during rehearsals. Colman once refused to eat a snack, explaining it made him feel unromantic before the mike.

In contrast to those who depend upon milk, tea and cigarettes, Paul Muni and Mickey Rooney place their faith in the calming effects of music. Muni always walks backstage and asks a violinist to play for him. He can't face a mike without it.

Rooney, always in high gear, wears out everyone else in the cast with his exuberance during rehearsals. He beats out boogie-woogie on the piano, bangs on the drums and then begs music conductor Lou Silvers to let him rehearse with the orchestra. It gives the others the screaming meemies, but it soothes Mickey.

Charles Bover is one of the few stars who uses a music stand for his script. He likes to "make with both hands" in his voluble French gestures during a performance.

The late Wallace Beery thought fresh air was the best cure for nerves. Consequently, he wouldn't use a dressing room at the theatre, preferring to rush home between the dress rehearsal and the broadcast.

Cary Grant is "Radio Theatre's" most dynamic and irrepressible film star guest. He is the "actingest" actor in all Hollywood when he's at a microphone. He acts out all of the action-dialogue in the play. If he is supposed to be involved in a fight, he flails the air with his fists.

If he is being choked in make-believe by a villain, he pretends to choke himself to produce the throttled gasps needed in the dramatic spot. And if he is delivering a cozy love scene with his leading lady, Grant cuddles the microphone and croons his words into it.

Then, when he is written out of a scene, he walks offstage, mingles with the supporting cast and helps supply the offstage crowd noises—applause, chatter or mob hysteria. Grant is a one-man riot at the mike.

Claudette Colbert, who has made 19 appearances on the program, never fails to sit in front of the microphone on a tall stool and twist her legs around the stool.

Joan Crawford once hung on to the mike throughout her performance, and took off her shoes for comfort.

The studio audiences love to watch these behaviorisms. They say they humanize their favorite stars, who appear before them as they really are, without makeup, costumes or elaborate sound-stage settings.

Shorty
HENRY BOLTINOFF
GUM
HMM -- I'LL SHOW THEM!
LET ME SEE -- AH - HERE IT IS!
YES, I'D LIKE TO SEE THE PRESIDENT -- IT'S A VERY IMPORTANT BUSINESS MATTER!
I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT WITH HIM IN TWENTY MINUTES!
TAXI!
TAXI

THAT'S A DOLLAR SEVENTY-FIVE!
TAXI
I'M HERE TO SEE THE PRESIDENT. I'VE AN APPOINTMENT!
RECEPTIONIST
I'M MR WILSON'S SECRETARY. WILL YOU STEP THIS WAY, PLEASE?
MR WILSON, A GENTLEMAN TO SEE YOU!
DO YOU KNOW YOUR CHEWING GUM MACHINE ON MAIN AND ELM STREET? WELL, I PUT A COIN IN AND NO GUM CAME OUT! YOUR FIRM OWES ME A PENNY!
THE END

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BOYS! GIRLS! YOU CAN HAVE A BARREL OF FUN WITH THE AMAZING, NEW, WHISTLING SHOOT-A-TOP

PAT PENDING

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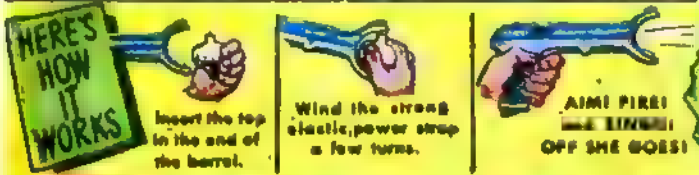
3. All marbles that are knocked out of the ring belong to him. The player having the most marbles when the ring is empty wins the game. Try it! You'll love it!



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in any color — red, blue, yellow, green. Complete in its transparent cellophane wrapper. Available at all 5 and 10 cent stores, toy and novelty stores. Get yours today!

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PAT PEND.

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The BUCKSKIN HERO OF THE OLD INDIAN-FIGHTING, FEARLESS FRONTIERSMEN DAYS...

IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF

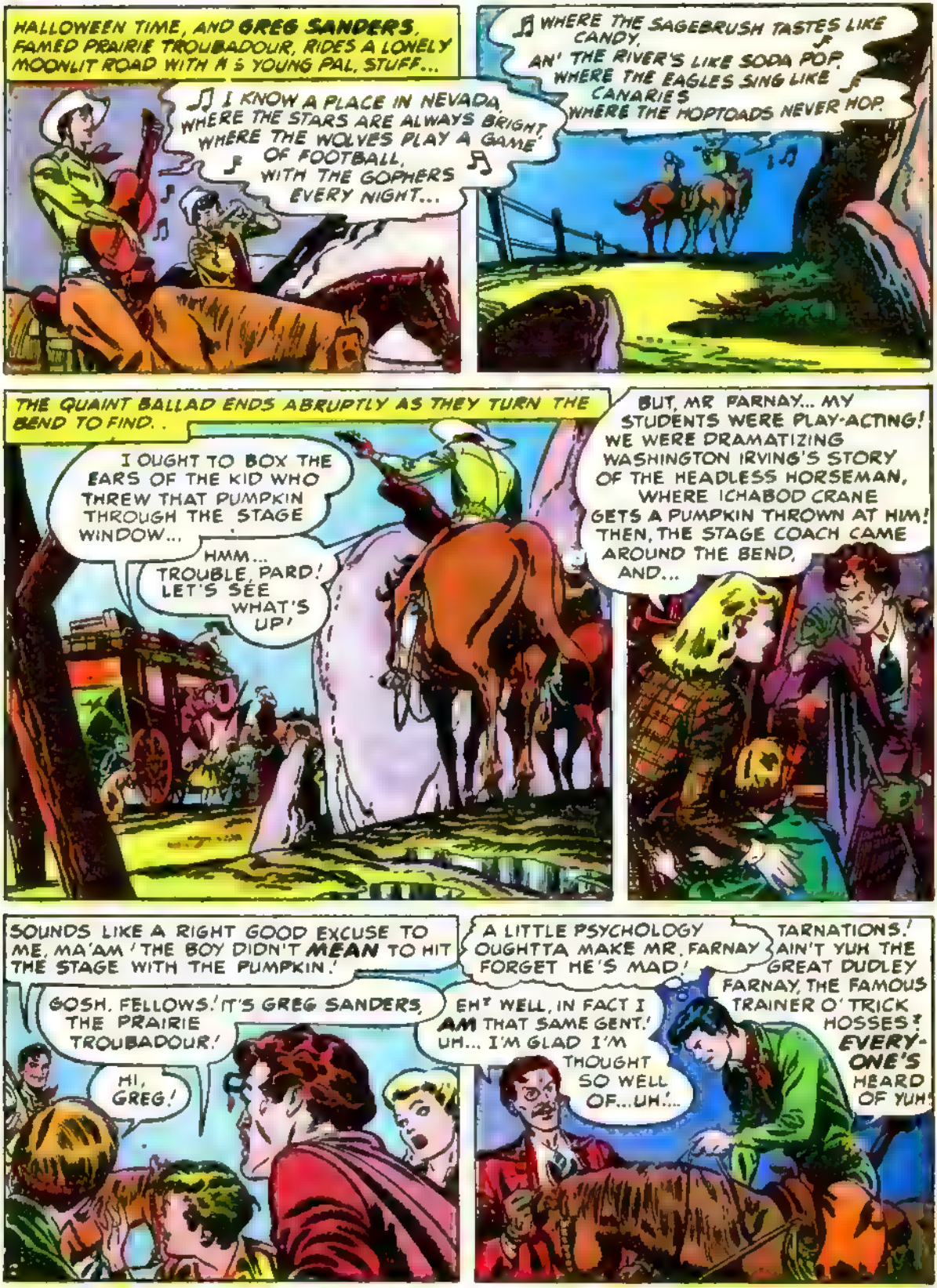
STAR SPANGLED COMICS

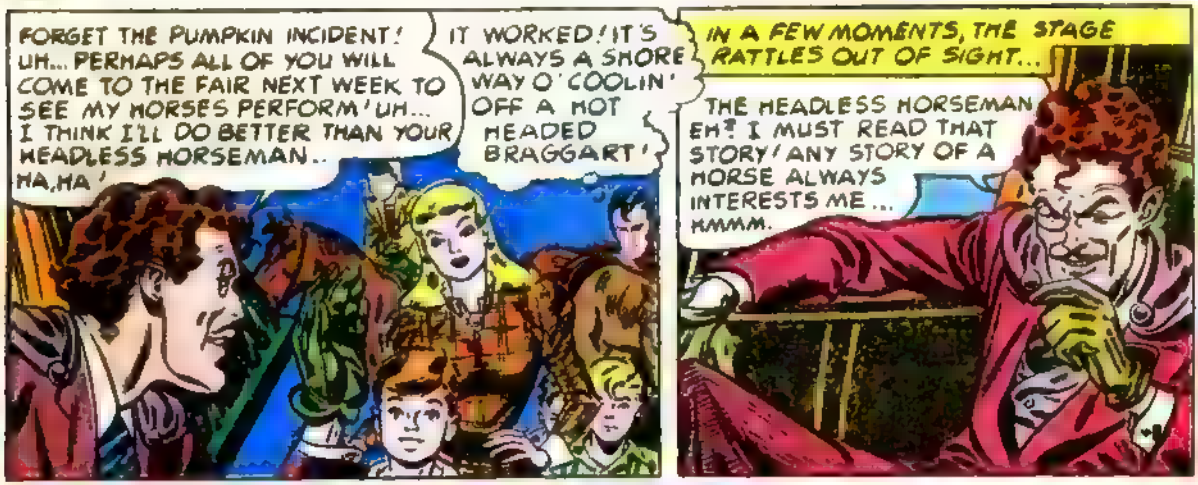
52 PAGES

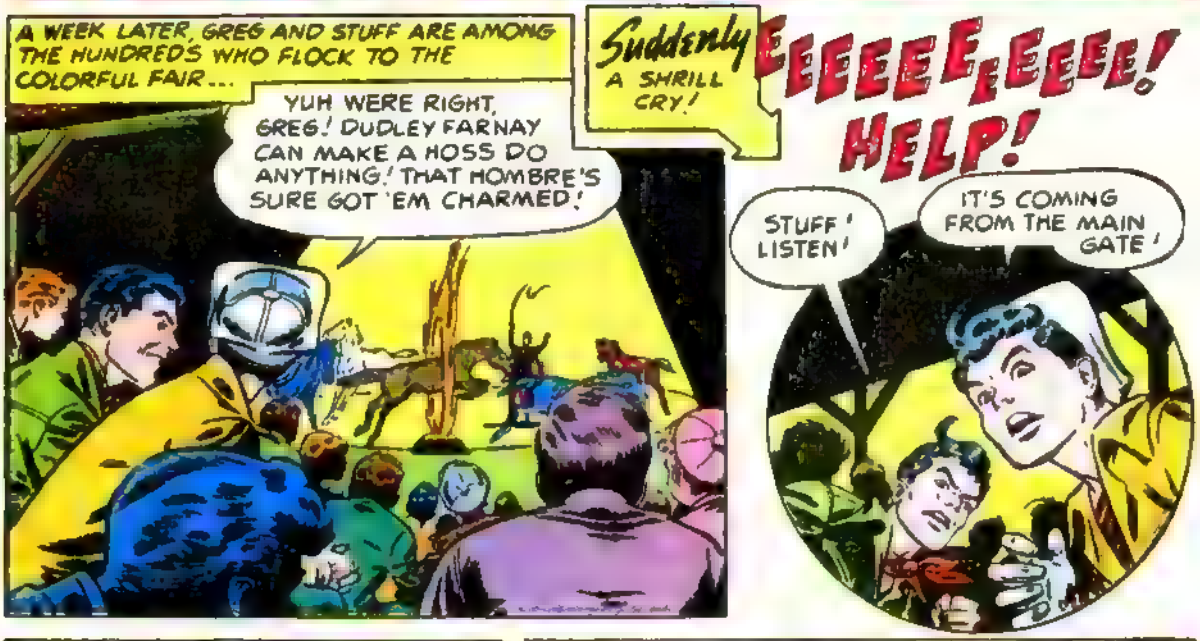
On Sale Everywhere

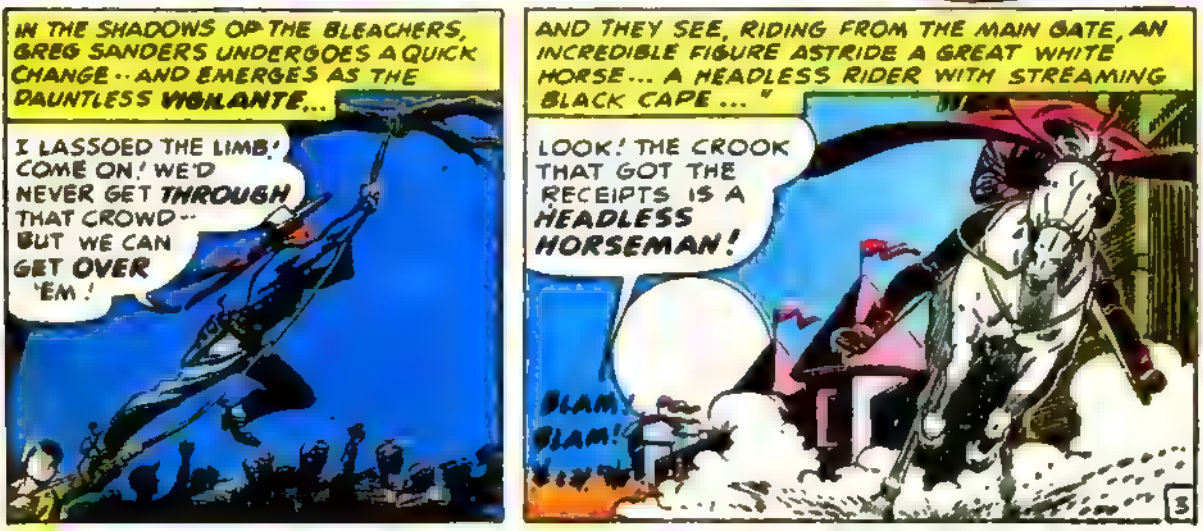
DC A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION

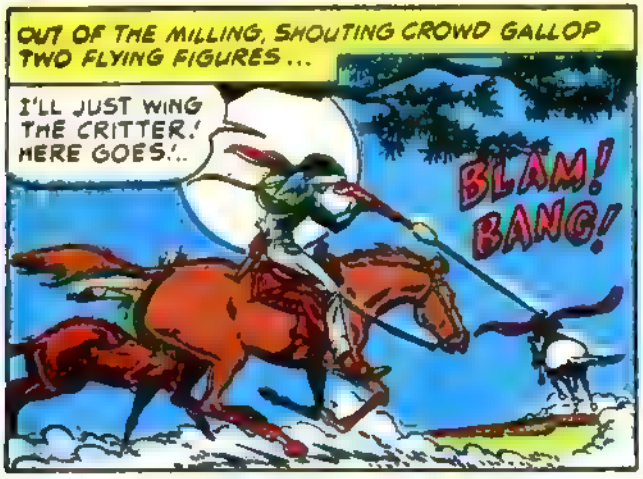
VIGILANTE
Dan Barry
WHO DOESN'T RECALL WASHINGTON IRVING'S THRILLING CLASSIC... "THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN OF SLEEPY HOLLOW?" POOR ICHABOD CRANE WAS FRIGHTENED CLEAN OUT OF THE COUNTRY, NEVER TO LEARN THAT THE WHOLE THING WAS A HOAX! NOW COMES A SECOND SUCH RIDER, A PHANTOMISH FIGURE THAT FINDS IT TAKES MORE THAN SUPERSTITION TO FRIGHTEN THE VIGILANTE, DARING DEPUTY OF JUSTICE, WHO RIDES FORTH TO CRACK A CHILLY LEGEND WHEN...
"THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN RIDES AGAIN!"

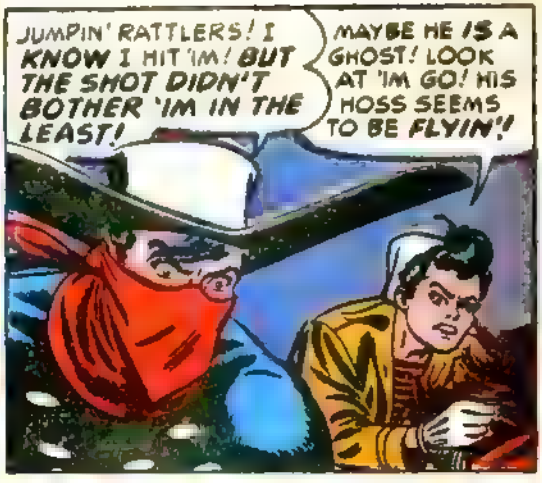

HALLOWEEN TIME, AND GREG SANDERS, FAMED PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, RIDES A LONELY MOONLIT ROAD WITH H S YOUNG PAL, STUFF...
♫ I KNOW A PLACE IN NEVADA WHERE THE STARS ARE ALWAYS BRIGHT, WHERE THE WOLVES PLAY A GAME OF FOOTBALL, WITH THE GOPHERS EVERY NIGHT...
♫ WHERE THE SAGEBRUSH TASTES LIKE CANDY, AN' THE RIVER'S LIKE SODA POP. WHERE THE EAGLES SING LIKE CANARIES WHERE THE HOPTOADS NEVER HOP.
THE QUAINT BALLAD ENDS ABRUPTLY AS THEY TURN THE BEND TO FIND. .
I OUGHT TO BOX THE EARS OF THE KID WHO THREW THAT PUMPKIN THROUGH THE STAGE WINDOW...
HMM... TROUBLE, PARD! LET'S SEE WHAT'S UP!
BUT, MR FARNAY... MY STUDENTS WERE PLAY-ACTING! WE WERE DRAMATIZING WASHINGTON IRVING'S STORY OF THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN, WHERE ICHABOD CRANE GETS A PUMPKIN THROWN AT HIM! THEN, THE STAGE COACH CAME AROUND THE BEND, AND...
SOUNDS LIKE A RIGHT GOOD EXCUSE TO ME, MA'AM ! THE BOY DIDN'T MEAN TO HIT THE STAGE WITH THE PUMPKIN.!
GOSH, FELLOWS.! IT'S GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR!
HI, GREG!
A LITTLE PSYCHOLOGY OUGHTTA MAKE MR. FARNAY FORGET HE'S MAD!
EH? WELL, IN FACT I AM THAT SAME GENT.! UH... I'M GLAD I'M THOUGHT SO WELL OF...UH.!...
TARNATIONS.! AIN'T YUH THE GREAT DUDLEY FARNAY, THE FAMOUS TRAINER O' TRICK HOSSES? EVERY-ONE'S HEARD OF YUH!


FORGET THE PUMPKIN INCIDENT! UH... PERHAPS ALL OF YOU WILL COME TO THE FAIR NEXT WEEK TO SEE MY HORSES PERFORM! UH... I THINK I'LL DO BETTER THAN YOUR HEADLESS HORSEMAN.. HA,HA!
IT WORKED! IT'S ALWAYS A SHORE WAY O' COOLIN' OFF A HOT HEADED BRAGGART!
IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE STAGE RATTLES OUT OF SIGHT...
THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN EH? I MUST READ THAT STORY! ANY STORY OF A HORSE ALWAYS INTERESTS ME... HMMM.


A WEEK LATER, GREG AND STUFF ARE AMONG THE HUNDREDS WHO FLOCK TO THE COLORFUL FAIR...
YUH WERE RIGHT, GREG! DUDLEY FARNAY CAN MAKE A HOSS DO ANYTHING! THAT HOMBRE'S SURE GOT 'EM CHARMED!
Suddenly A SHRILL CRY!
EEEEEEEEEEE! HELP!
STUFF! LISTEN!
IT'S COMING FROM THE MAIN GATE!


IN THE SHADOWS OF THE BLEACHERS, GREG SANDERS UNDERGOES A QUICK CHANGE -- AND EMERGES AS THE DAUNTLESS VIGILANTE...
I LASSOED THE LIMB! COME ON! WE'D NEVER GET THROUGH THAT CROWD -- BUT WE CAN GET OVER 'EM!
AND THEY SEE, RIDING FROM THE MAIN GATE, AN INCREDIBLE FIGURE ASTRIDE A GREAT WHITE HORSE... A HEADLESS RIDER WITH STREAMING BLACK CAPE..."
LOOK! THE CROOK THAT GOT THE RECEIPTS IS A HEADLESS HORSEMAN!
BLAM! BLAM!
3

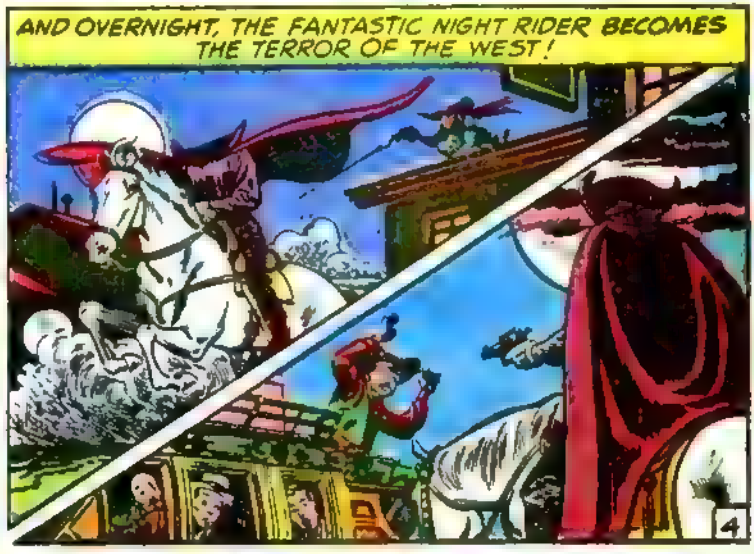

OUT OF THE MILLING, SHOUTING CROWD GALLOP TWO FLYING FIGURES...
I'LL JUST WING THE CRITTER! HERE GOES!..
BLAM! BANG!


JUMPIN' RATTLERS! I KNOW I HIT 'IM! BUT THE SHOT DIDN'T BOTHER 'IM IN THE LEAST!
MAYBE HE IS A GHOST! LOOK AT 'IM GO! HIS HOSS SEEMS TO BE FLYIN'!

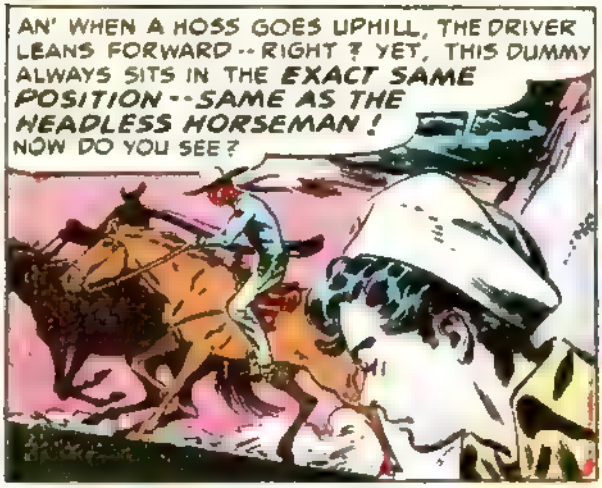
OUT ON A LONELY TRAIL, THE TWO FRIENDS COME TO A HALT...
HE SHORE OUTRAN US, PARD! HE JUST UP AN' VANISHED FROM SIGHT!
BRRR! LIKE THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN OF THE STORY, EH? LET'S GET BACK TO TOWN!

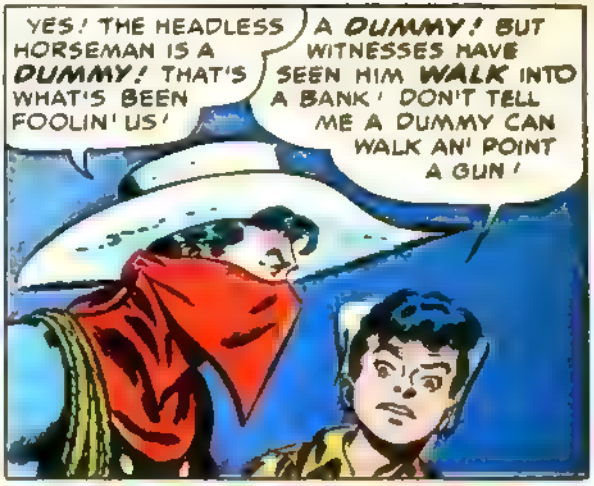
THE NEXT NIGHT, AT A BANK...
D-DON'T SHOOT.. ...PLEASE...

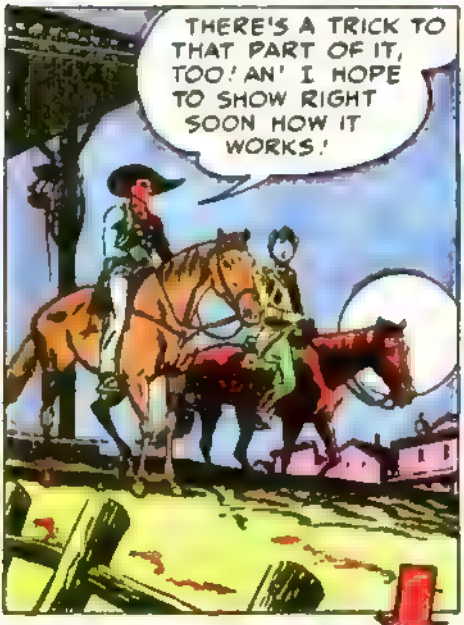
THEN A STATION MASTER REPORTS A ROBBERY... BY THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN!...
CONFOUND IT! I CAN PICK A SQUIRREL OFF AT 90 PACES -- BUT I DON'T SEEM TO EVEN HURT THAT GENT!
BLAM! BANG!


AND OVERNIGHT, THE FANTASTIC NIGHT RIDER BECOMES THE TERROR OF THE WEST!

AND, LIKE WILDFIRE, THE LEGEND OF THE SECOND PHANTOM HORSEMAN SPREADS THROUGH THE WEST! THE NIGHTMARE THAT WAS ONLY A STORY COMES TO LIFE!
I'M TAKIN' NO CHANCES! I'M LOCKIN' MY PLACE UP TIGHTER'N A DRUM!
NO USE, FRED! LOCKS DON'T KEEP OUT GHOSTS!
TRADI POST
NO! LISTEN TO ME! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS! IT'S ONLY A TRICK -- I KNOW!
YEAH? THEN MEBBE YUH CAN PROVE IT'S A TRICK, VIGILANTE! SEEIN'S BELIEVIN'--AND I SAY THE HORSEMAN IS HEADLESS!
NO USE, VIG! THEY'RE CONVINCED! AN' BESIDES --HOW YUH GONNA PROVE IT'S A TRICK?
THAT'LL COME SOON, STUFF! NOT ONLY DO I KNOW IT'S A TRICK -- BUT I KNOW THE VERY MAN WHO'S BEHIND IT!
LATER, AS THE SUN SETS, THE FAMED LAW DEPUTY MAKES HIS WAY TO THE CORRAL, AND..
GET READY, PARD! AS WE RIDE DOWN THE STREETS I'M GONNA DO MY PROVIN'!
WITH THAT DUMMY? HOW YUH GONNA PROVE ANYTHING WITH THAT, PARD?
LOOK AT THAT -- A DUMMY MADE INTO A HEADLESS HORSEMAN!
WHAT'S HE UP TO?
DON'T YUH GET IT, STUFF? NOTICE HOW THE REINS ARE NEVER LOOSENED OR TIGHTENED -- AS OCCURS WHEN A MAN RIDES! WHEN THE HOSS GOES DOWNHILL, THE DUMMY DOESN'T LEAN BACK IN A NATURAL RIDING POSITION..
SO..
5


AN' WHEN A HOSS GOES UPHILL, THE DRIVER LEANS FORWARD -- RIGHT ? YET, THIS DUMMY ALWAYS SITS IN THE EXACT SAME POSITION -- SAME AS THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN ! NOW DO YOU SEE ?


YES ! THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN IS A DUMMY ! THAT'S WHAT'S BEEN FOOLIN' US !
A DUMMY ! BUT WITNESSES HAVE SEEN HIM WALK INTO A BANK ! DON'T TELL ME A DUMMY CAN WALK AN' POINT A GUN !


THERE'S A TRICK TO THAT PART OF IT, TOO ! AN' I HOPE TO SHOW RIGHT SOON HOW IT WORKS !

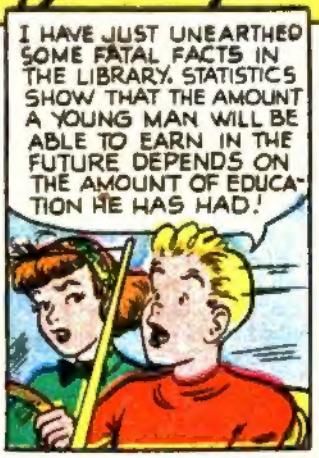
MARK MY WORD ! THE NEXT TIME THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN STRIKES -- I'M GONNA REVEAL HIS IDENTITY ! I PROMISE IT !

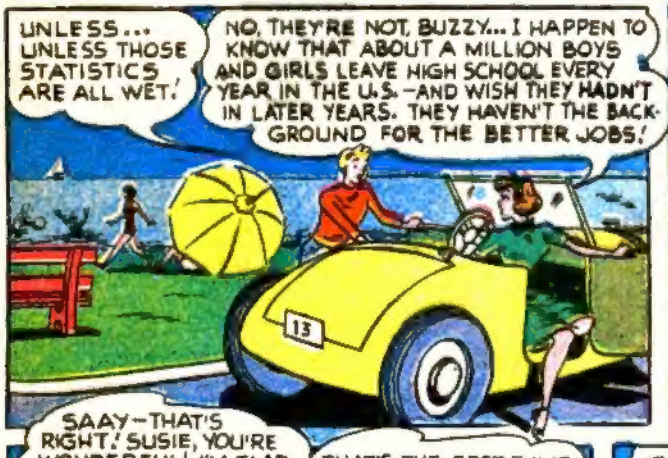
FOR A FULL WEEK, NO CONTACT IS MADE WITH THE ASTOUNDING BANDIT, THEN, ONE NIGHT AS THE TOWNSFOLK RETURN FROM A GALA BARN DANCE...
STORE
BAR
THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN !
RUN !
HE ROBBED THE BANK DURIN' THE DANCE !

ATOP THE BANK, TWO FIGURES CALMLY WATCH AS THE POSSE TAKES UP THE CHASE...
THERE GOES THE POSSE, AFTER THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN! AIN'T WE GONNA JOIN IN THE CHASE?
NO! THAT'S WHERE WE'VE BEEN WRONG! COME ON!..
BANK
WITH STUFF CLINGING TO HIS BODY, THE VIGILANTE GOES DOWN THE TALL, STRAIGHT JACK-PINE LIKE A LINESMAN ON A TELEPHONE POLE...
THE MAN WE WANT NEVER LEFT HERE! DOWN WE GO. . USIN' MY SPURS LIKE THE GENTS WHO CLIMB PHONE POLES...
AND AT THE BASE OF THE TREE, THEY MAKE A DARING LEAP..
HERE'S OUR CROOK-- WAITIN' FOR THE SHERIFF AN' HIS MEN TO RIDE OFF AFTER THE DECOY-- SO HE CAN THEN MAKE HIS ESCAPE!
!?!
CONFOUND YOU!
THE OTHER HOSS IS A TRAINED ONE- AN' HE'LL OUTRUN THE BOYS, AS USUAL. BECAUSE HE CARRIES THE LIGHT WEIGHT OF A DUMMY! THIS MAN HERE IS DUDLEY FARNAY HOSS TRAINER!
THE FIRST JOB, AT THE FAIR, MUST'VE BEEN PULLED BY ONE O' YORE MEN SO YOU WOULDN'T BE SUSPECTED--- HEY!!?
YES, MY SNOOPING FRIEND--BUT BEFORE YOU GET ME, I'LL BE ACROSS THE BORDER WITH MY LOOT! AND NOW-- I'LL RUN YOU DOWN!
YUH'D HOLD UP A PLACE IN THIS DISGUISE, WHILE THE DUMMY AN' THE TRAINED HOSS WAITED OUTSIDE! THEN YUH'D RUN OUT, COMMAND THE HOSS TO GALLOP OFF, LEADIN' EVERY-BODY AWAY! AN' YUH STAYED BEHIND! RIGHT, FARNAY?

FARNAY GALLOPS DOWN THE STREET LINED WITH ONLOOKERS--AND THEN THROWS A "PUMPKIN"..
THIS'LL SLOW YOU DOWN-- A "PUMPKIN" I'VE KEPT HANDY! ONLY UNLIKE THE STORY OF SLEEPY HOLLOW- THIS IS A METAL FUSE-BOMB PUMPKIN!
PING!
THAT BOMB'LL CAUSE LOTS O' TROUBLE WHERE IT IS--MIND IF WE USE YOUR CRUTCHES?
GO TO IT, VIG BOY! I'M ROOTIN' FOR YORE TEAM!
AND THE CRUTCHES BECOME IMPROVISED POLO MALLETS!...
IT WON'T GO OFF TILL THE FUSE BURNS DOWN, STUFF--SO MAYBE WE CAN GET IT OUT OF TOWN BEFORE SHE BLOWS!
YUH JUS' MADE A GOAL, VIG! NOW IT'S MY TURN!
STUFF SWINGS--AND JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME, THE DEADLY PUMPKIN IS SHOT FORWARD, TO WHERE IT EXPLODES NEAR FARNAY'S HORSE, CAUSING IT TO BOLT...
BOOM!
YOUR TRICK HOSS, THE DUMMY AN' THE LOOT IS ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO PUT "THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN" BEHIND BARS FOR QUITE A SPELL, FARNAY!
YEAH--YUH MIGHT SAY YUH LOST YORE HEAD-- GET IT? HA, HA!
♪ THERE WAS A MAN NAMED FARNAY, MIGHTY CLEVER, THEY SAY, BUT LOOK WHERE HE IS TODAY-- HE'S BEEN PUT AWAY, ♪ TRA, TRA, LA--- ♫
THE END
8

BUZZY says STAY IN SCHOOL— Give Yourself a Break!





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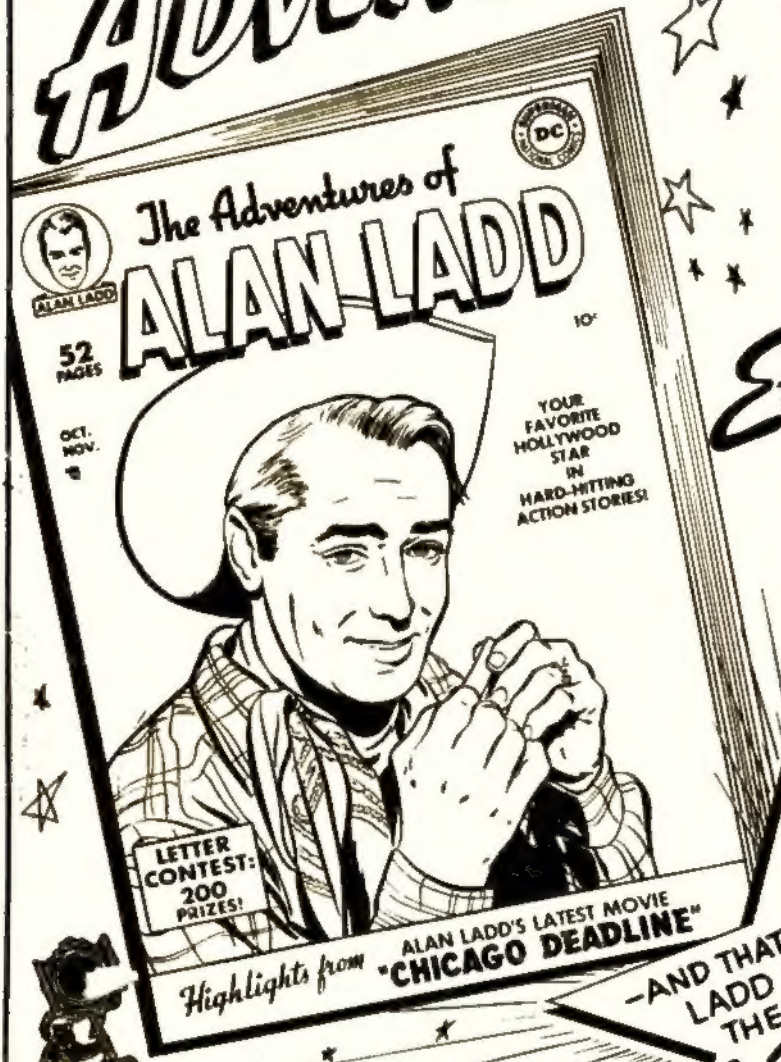

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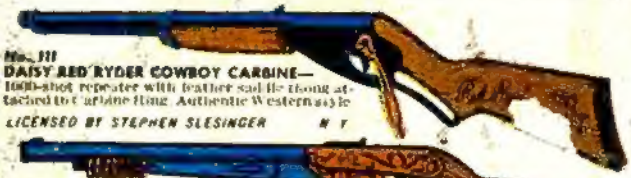

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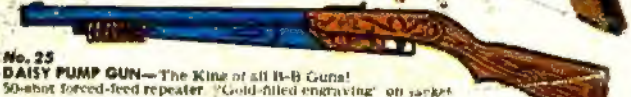

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